12 12

J. M. HENSON MUSIC COMPANY

238 Capitol Avenue, S. E. ATLANTA, GA.

Promised Land

SAMUEL STENNET. ARR.

1. On Jor dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. All o'er those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. No chill-ing winds or poisonous breath Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, and be for - ev er blest?

FINE.

To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
There God, the Sun for - ev - er reigns, And scatters night a - way.
Sick - ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bo - som rest?

D.S. O, who will come and go with me, I am bound for the promise land.

REFRAIN D. S.

I am bound for the promised land, ...I am bound for the promised land;

Amazing Grace

Rev. John Newton Wm. Walker

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my feare re-lieved,
3. Thro' man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;

I once was lost but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap-pear The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.

Wings of Song

For use in all the song services

By

J. M. Henson	Jas. C. Moore	C. C. Maples
R. W. Barnett	B. L. Whitworth	W. C. Tinsley
Curtis Taylor	Henry L. Thompson	B. B. Beall
W. F. Crumley	Rev. Andrew Jenkins	Pledger B. Jones
F. M. Ferrell	J. W. Poole	T. N. Pannell
Fred L. Swilling	Jas. D. Smith	J. H. Pannell
Fred Thomas	H. E. Holland	J. H. Stanley
Alfred G. Townsend	John H. Craton	Lawrence Wilson
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Roy W. Porter	Miss Jessie Rahl	Robt. L. Milam
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Cline Puett	E. P. Presley	J. Henry Showalter
J. L. Tharp	Earl B. Casey	J. A. Hooker
S. J. Bishop	W. Floyd Taylor	Melvin B. McFall

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Published by

[redacted]

Mountain Music Co.,
Knoxville, Tenn.

Stanley-Gardner Co.,
Saltillo, Miss.

No. **Our Country.**

JAMES ROWE. J. M. Henson, owner. By per. J. M. HENSON.

1. We ought to be proud of our glo - ri - ous land, And ev - er be read - y for du - ty, For truth and for right all the while we should stand, In - creas-ing in goodness and beau - ty.

2. The gos - pel of gladness and peace may spread, Pro - claim-ing the Mas-ter a- bove us, Give out to the hun - gry the life-giv-ing bread, Till all of our en - e- mies love us. It's my land and your land, ev - 'ry - bod-y's coun-try,

3. With faith we should fight for this country of ours, To make it grow bright-er and bet - ter, From morning till evening use tru - ly our pow'rs, Till brok-en and gone ev - 'ry fet - ter.

REFRAIN.

The rich - est, the free - est, the best of them all; And you and I must

[redacted]

keep it grow-ing bet - ter, By be - ing read - y to an-swer du - ty's call.

No. 1 On Wings of Song

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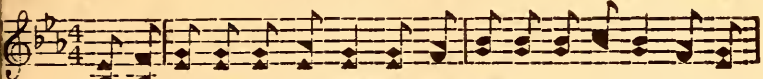
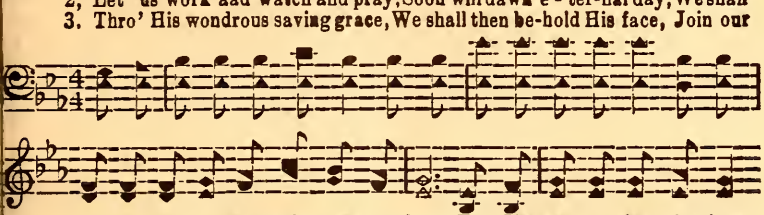
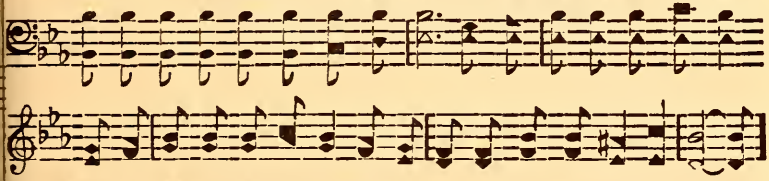
J. C. M. JAS. C. MOORE



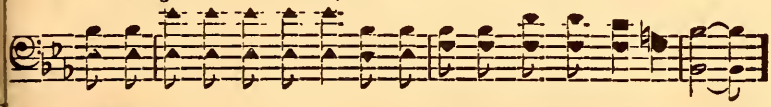
1. Songs of praise we now can sing To our bless-ed Lord and King, And to
2. Let us work aad watch and pray, Soon will dawn e - ter-nal day, We shall
3. Thro' His wondrous saving grace, We shall then be-hold His face, Join our



Him our ar - dent wor-ship now pro - long; For His ev - er - last - ing love
join the hap - py sing-ing, blood-washed throng; Wondrous glory we shall see
loved ones o - ver there, it won't be long; Dimming shad-ows nev - er fall,



Reach-ing down from heav'n above,
Him who died for you and me, Praise is sent to Him on "Wings of Song".
For His light is o - ver all,



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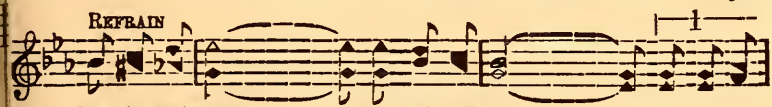
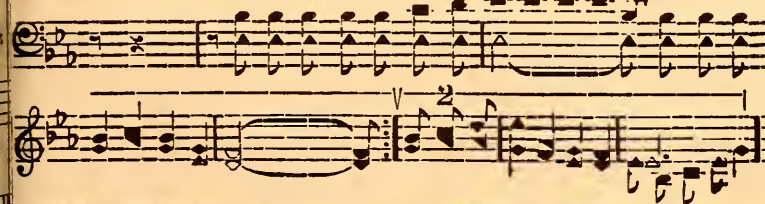
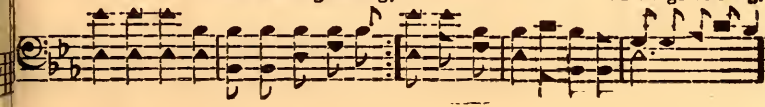


On wings of song ..... our praise shall rise, ... O let it
Till it shall reach .... the vault-ed skies, ... (*Omit* .....



cheer the waiting throng; ..... Our praise shall rise on Wings of Song.
the waiting throng; on wings of song.



No. 2

What a Victory!

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JAMES ROWE — J. M. HENSON

1. In a - maze-ment I view the years gone by When in sin my days were pase
2. Oh, the won - ders of His re-deem-ing love, When it works within the soul
3. Oh, those wasted years and those nights of tears! Oh, that vain delusion - sin

Then a cap-tive bound; now a vic-tor crowned. Nearing home, sweet home at la
Once a fail - ure sad; now suc-cess-ful, glad, Stepping upward to the go
Glo - ry to the Lamb! How re-joiced I am That I let His spir - it in.

REFRAIN

What a vic - to - ry, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, ... I have
What a vic-to-ry ..... glo-ri-ous vic-to-ry,

won through love di - vine! Once a cap - tive
won Him, yes won Him, have won by grace divine! cap-tive strong!

rit.

bound; now a vic - tor crowned. What a vic - to - ry is mine!
hap-py vic - tor crowned

No. 3 The Same Sweet Savior

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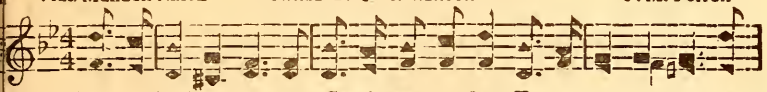
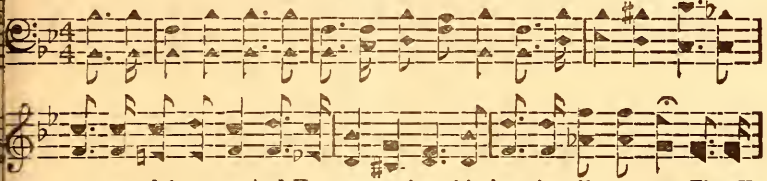
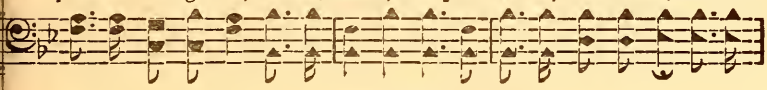
Vida Munden Nixon — F. M. Ferrell



1. Je - sus is the same sweet Sav-ior ev -'ry day, Yes-ter-day, to-mor-row,
2. Je - sus saved our great-grand-fa-thers just as now, When they at the al-tar
3. Lit-tle chil-dren, like their el-ders, too may know This same Friend that blessed the
4. Je - sus is the same sweet Sav-ior un - to all, Now as when He saved the



ev - er and for aye; And He saves each soul in just the self-same way That He
low - ly then did bow; An - y time, and an - y fash-ion, an - y how Those who
chil-dren long a-go; Hearts that hum-ble ver-y low-ly, like them grow, Simple
per-se - cut - ing Saul; So then, sinner, while you hear Him, heed His call, And He'll



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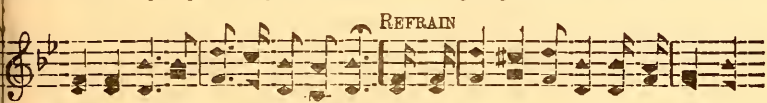
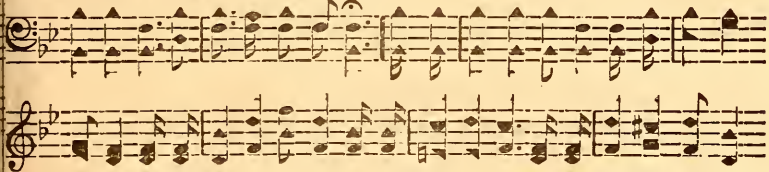
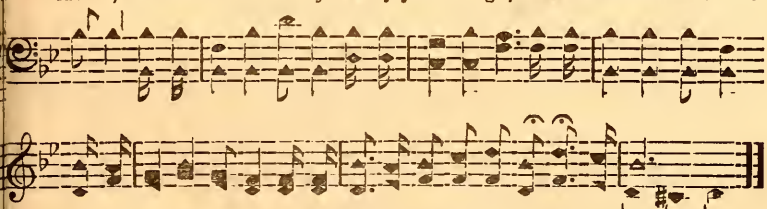


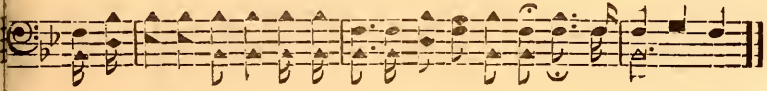
saved our fathers, mothers long a-go.
trust Him find the Savior just the same He's the same sweet Savior, With His kind-ly
may ac-cept the Sav-ior just as they.
save you as He saved the men of old.



fav-or, That He was in man-y. man-y years a - go; He's the same sweet Savior



Just the same sweet Savior, That our fathers and our mothers used to know.
to know.



No. 4 Get Salvation

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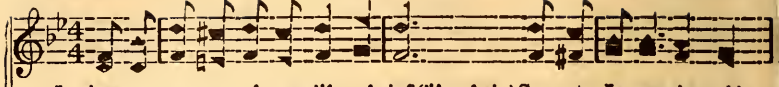
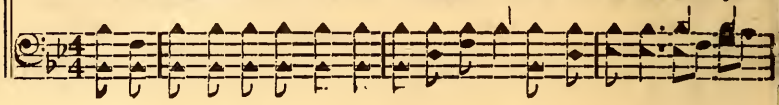
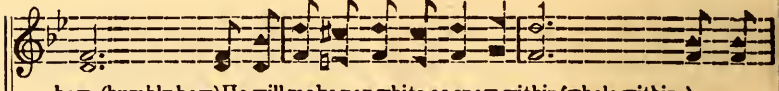
JAMES ROWE J. M. HENSON

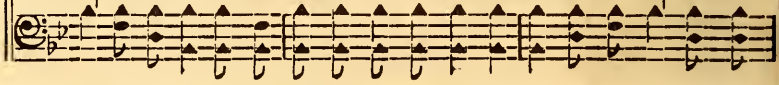


1. Are you wea - ry of your life of sin?(life of sin)Come to Je - sus, hum-bly
2. Soul de-spair-ing in the lowlands drear..... Christ will save you. He knows
3. You are missing all the joys of life;(joys of life)There are sin-marks on your





bow.(humbly bow)He will make you white as snow within(whole within.)
how.(He knows how)While we praise Him,to His throne draw near, ... Get sal-
brow(on your brow)You are wea-ry of your sin and strife(sin and strife)



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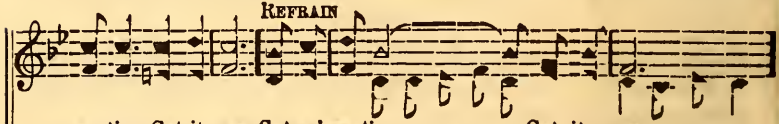
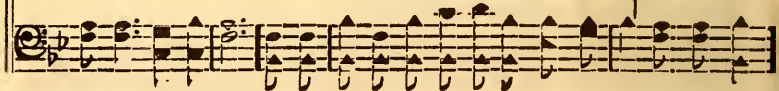
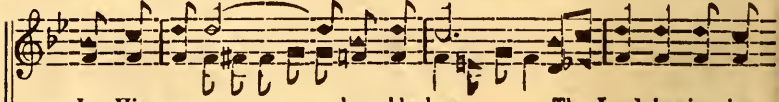
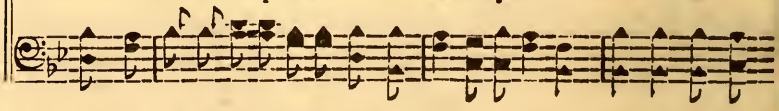


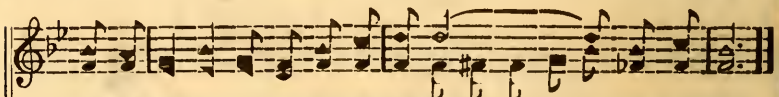
va-tion.Get it now.Get sal-va-tion..... Get it now.
get sal-va-tion get is now.



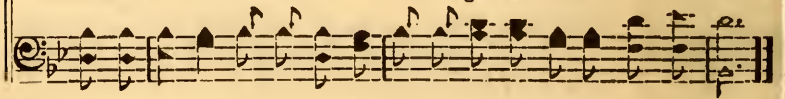


In His pres-ence ..... hum-bly bow. The Lord is giv - ing
om-ni-pres-ence humbly bow.





what makes life worth liv-ing,Get sal - va-tion..... get it now.
get sal - va-tion



No. 5 There'll Come a Day

To my good friends. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Jones J. W. P.

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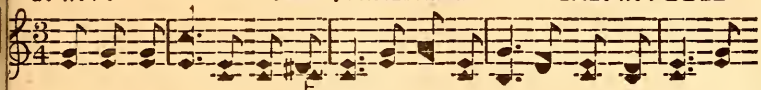
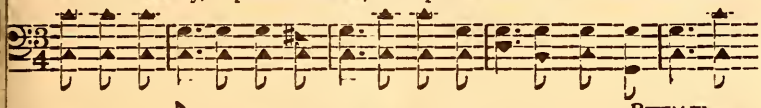
J. W. P. JAS. W. POOLE



1· There'll come a day, how sweet t'will be, When we shall lay our bur-dens down, And
2. There'll come a day, on heav-en's strand, That we shall meet our friends so dear. With
3. There'll come a day, Oh! praise His love, When pain and sor-row will be o'er. And



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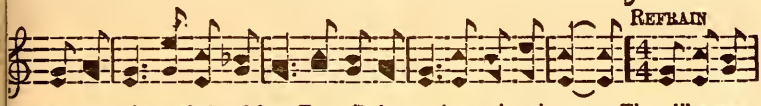
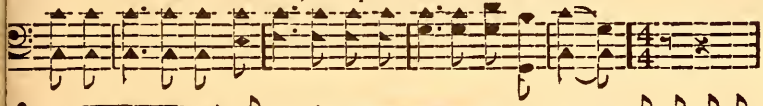
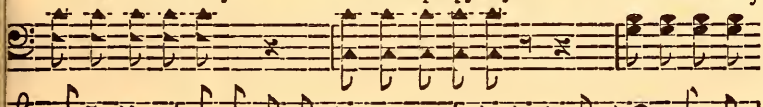


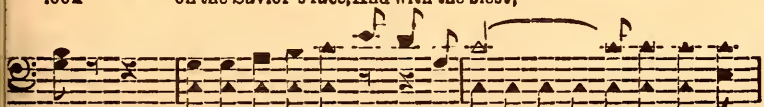
meet to-geth-er, glad and free; From Christ receive a robe and crown. There'll come a
glad-ness shake each precious hand, And never know a parting tear.
with our Lord in heav'n a-bove, Transported live for-ev-er-more.



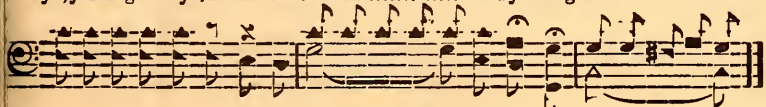
day, ... glad hap-py day, ... When we shall look ... .
There will come a day come a hap - py day When we'll surely



on Je-sus' face; .... And with all the blest We'll sing for
look on the Savior's face, And with the blest,



aye, ... All be-cause He saved us by His grace, His saving grace.
aye, yes sing for aye, Because He saved .... us by His grace.



No. 6 Singing Along the Way

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J. M. Henson — H. E. Holland

1. All my sins have been for-giv-en, and I'm hap-py all the time, I am
2. There is joy be-yond ex-pres-sion in the serv-ice of my King,
3. I shall see Him in the morn-ing just be-yond the gates of gold,

:S:

sing-ing a-long the glo-ry way; And I'm sure-ly bound for Heav-en
He has giv-en me new glad-ness
The bless-ed glo-ry way; It will be e-ter-nal glo-ry

D. S.—Now my cup is run-ning o-ver

FINE

there to share the joys sublime, I am sing-ing a-long the glo-ry way.
and that's why I shout and sing,
when His face I shall be-hold,

and with joy I glad-ly say,

REFRAIN

I am sing-ing on the way,
sing-ing on the way, yes I am sing-ing on the way.

D. S.

As I work and watch and pray;
work and watch and pray, each day I work and watch and pray;

No. 7

I'm Holding On

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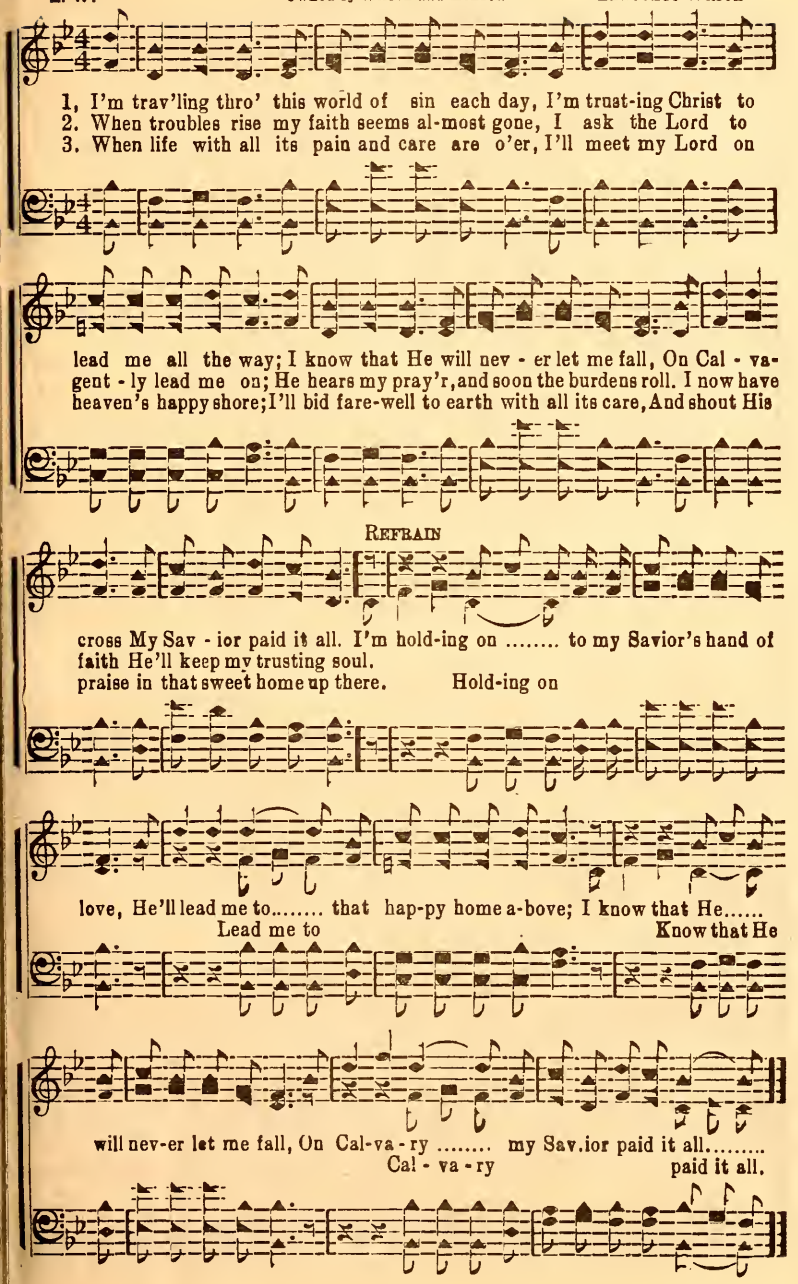
L. W. Lawrence Wilson



No. 8 O Walk With Me

T. N. P. OWNED BY HENSON & PANNELL T. N. Pannell

1. O walk with me..... ..... dear Lord I pray, ... A - long the
2. I know you'll stay ..... close by my side,..... ..... If in Thy
3. Sometimes life's road..... seems rough and long, ... The joys of

straight..... and narrow way; .... Un - til I reach ..... my
love ..... I would a-bide; ..... With Thee I trust .... my
life..... ..... from me have gone; ..... But when I turn ..... to

D. S.—Un - til I reach..... ..... my

FINE

home a-bove, ... Where all is joy, ... sweet peace and love,.....
all in all, ... I know You will ..... not let me fall.....
Thee in pray'r..... The answer makes ..... my pathway bright,.....

blest es - tate..... There just in-side ..... the Gold-en gate.....

REFRAIN

O walk with me (O walk with me) dear Lord I pray (dear Lord I pray)

D. S.

A - long the rough (A-long the rough) and toil - some way (the toilsome way)

No. 9 Let Us Scatter Sunshine

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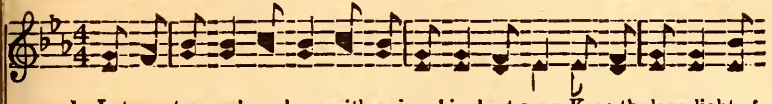
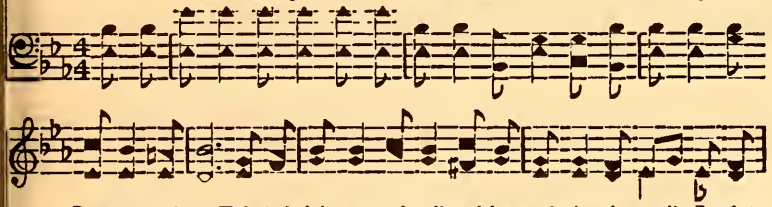
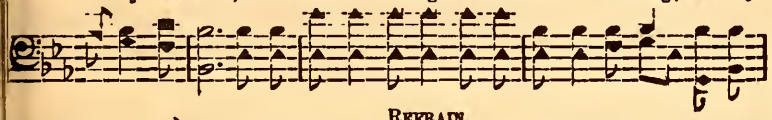
J. M. Henson — OWNED BY J. M. HENSON — James D. Smith



1. Let us trav - el a - long with a ju - bi - lant song, Keep the love-light of
2. Let the love of the King help your spir - it to sing, And the mes-sage will
3. Oth-ers look now to you, so be ear-nest and true, He ex - pects you to



Je - sus a-glow; Help to bright-en each mile, with a soul-cheering smile, Look to reach far and wide; Show His love in your life, it will ban-ish all strife, And His car - ry His word; Let us tell it in song as we trav - el a - long, Dai - ly



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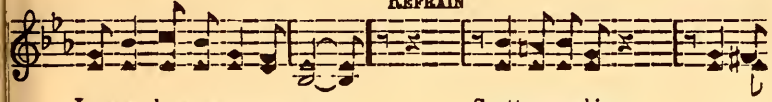
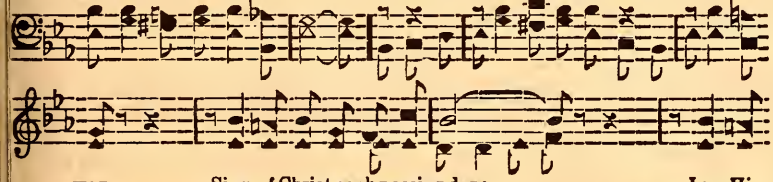
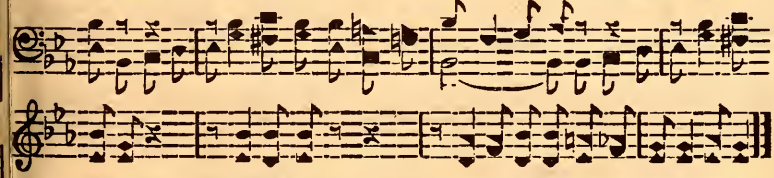


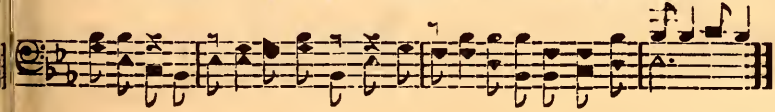
Je - sus where-ev-er you go. Scatter sunshine on our presence with you will a-bide.
giv - ing our best to the Lord. O let us scatter the sunshine as we go on our



way, Sing of Christ each passing day; ..... In His
way; And sing of Christ and His love ev -'ry day; O let us be in His



serv-ice morn till night Let us scatter blessed beautiful light.
service from the morning till night, O let us scatter the blessed gospel light.



No. 10 For You, For Me

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OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. The Sav-ior once suf-fered on Cal - va - ry, He gave up His life there for you and me, What mor for poor sin-ful ones could He do? It was for me, for you! ..... For you, ... for me, ...
2. His love was far great-er than tongue could tell, To die for the sin-ner with Him 'twas well, This love for the sin - ner was bound-less and true, How could ..... it be?..... He died there a - lone that His love might be shown, For you, ... for me!.....
3. He rose from the grave in great tri-umph there, He went back to Heaven all to pre - pare A home for the faith-ful, what more could He do? For you, for me, How could it be? For you, for me!

CHORUS

No. 13 Singing of Jesus

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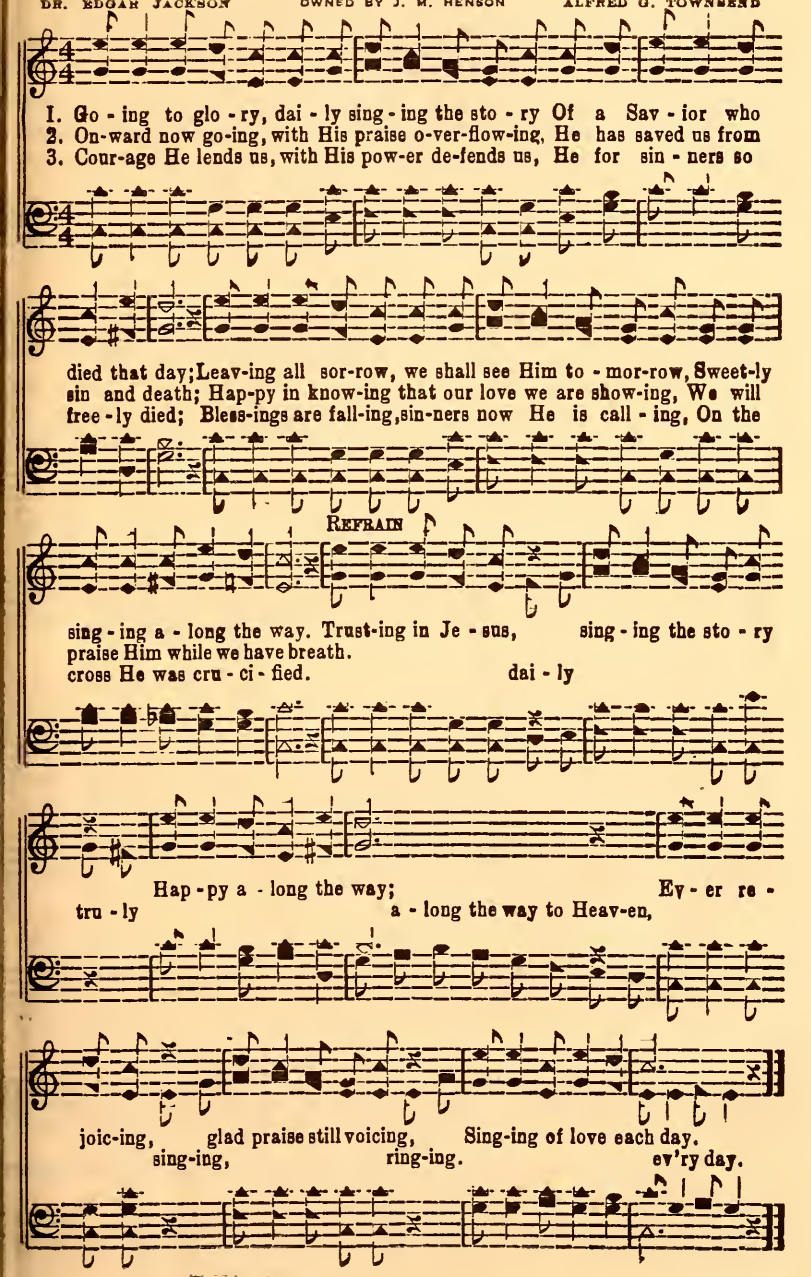
DR. EDGAR JACKSON — OWNED BY J. M. HENSON — ALFRED G. TOWNSEND



No. 14 Beautiful Paradise

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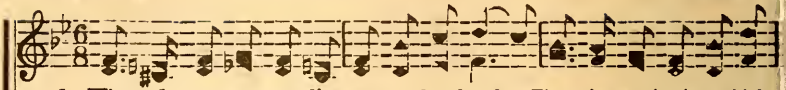
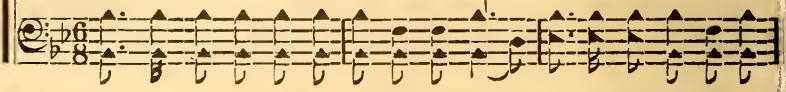
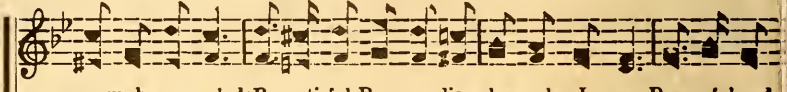
JAMES BOWB J. M. HENSON

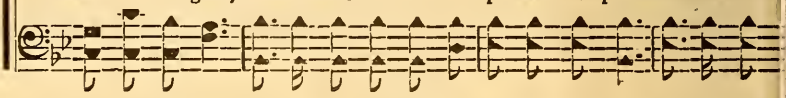


1. When I am wea - ry, dis-cour-aged and sad, There is a vis - ion which
2. When I am tempt-ed to stray or com-plain, Strength from my beautiful
3. Glo - ry to Him who is lead-ing my soul, On-ward each day t'ward the





soon makes me glad; Beau-ti-ful Par - a - dise clear - ly I see, Peace-ful and
vis - ion I gain; Some-bod-y ten - der - ly whis-pers to me; "Sometime, O
beau - ti - ful goal; How I shall love Him and praise Him up there Where I for-



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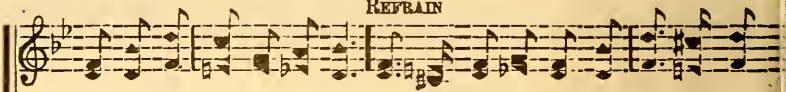
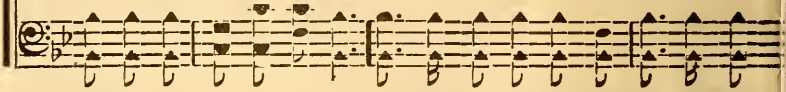
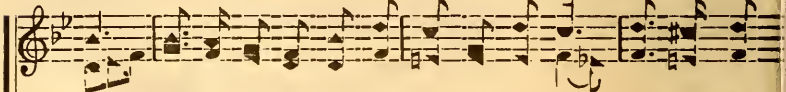
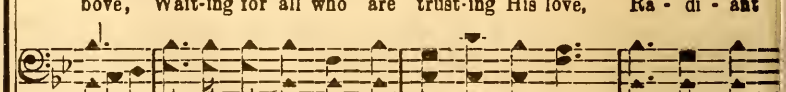


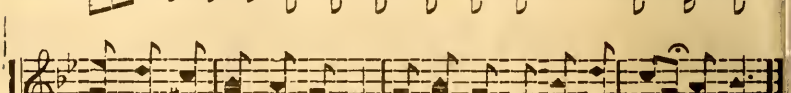
ra - di - ant, wait - ing for me.
pil - grim at home thou shalt be." Beau-ti-ful Par - a - dise, home-land a -
ev - er His glo - ry shall share!



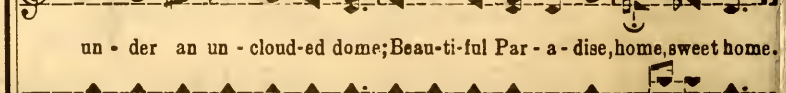


bove, Wait-ing for all who are trust-ing His love, Ra - di - ant





un - der an un - cloud-ed dome; Beau-ti-ful Par - a - dise, home, sweet home.



No. 15 The Border Line

J. C. M. OWNED BY MOORE & HENSON JAS. C. MOORE

1. Show me Thy love, ... teach me Thy will, ... Help me dear
2. O lead me on, ... show me the way .... That I should
3. The way I do ..... not un - der-stand, ... If Thou wilt

Lord ..... my place to fill; .... Let me up on ....
go ..... from day to day; .... My help-less hand .....
hold .... me by the hand, ... My path-way Thou ....

D. S.—The sweet-est joy .....

Thy breast re-cline, ... Till I shall cross ....
O take in Thine, ...
wilt cause to shine, ... Till I shall cross

shall e'er be mine, ... When I shall cross (when I shall cross)

FINE REFRAIN

the bor - der line, ... I'm go - ing home ..... to die no

D. S.

more, ... Soon I shall reach ..... fair Ca-naan's shore; .....
to die no more, Soon I shall reach fair Canaan's shore;

No. 16 By and By

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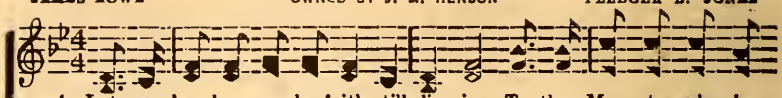
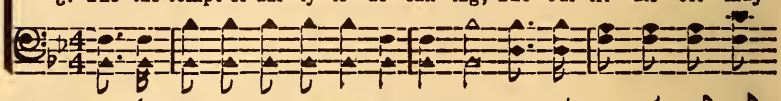
JAMES MOWN PLEDGER B. JONES

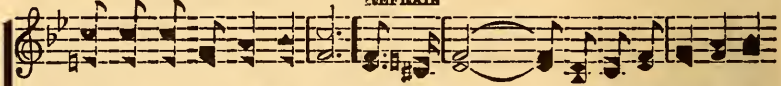


1. Let us la - bor on by faith still cling-ing, To the Mas - ter who is
2. Let us trust His pre-cious love complete-ly. On His pre - cious prom-ise
3. Tho' the tempt-er dai - ly is as - sail - ing, Tho' our tri - als oft may

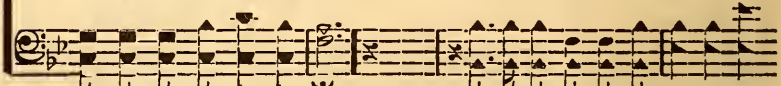


al - ways nigh. That the vic-t'ry song we may be sing - ing In the
still re - ly; For His praise we shall be sing - ing sweet-ly, In the
make us sigh, Through the love of Him who is un - fail - ing; We shall

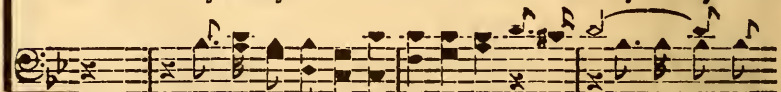
REFRAIN



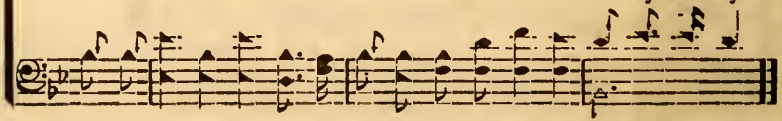
Ho - ly cit - y by and by. By and by ..... our tri-als will be done,
hap - py home-land by and by.
all reach glo - ry by and by. By and by



By and by..... the crown of glo-ry won; By and by..... with
By and by By and by



an - gels safe on high, We shall be with Je - sus by and by.
by and by.



No. 17 Trusting and Rejoicing

N. P. G. Owned by Gates and Henson Eld. N. P. Gates

1. Hap - py in Je-sus my dear Lord, singing His praise in true accord, Trusting His
2. Blessed Redeemer, Friend and Guide, safely He walks close by my side, Shielding my
3. Glad - ly I sing of His great love, 'till He shall call me home above; To my re-

hand to lead me ev -'ry day, (yes ev'ry day;) Lean-ing up - on His might-y
soul from ev-'ry tempter's snare (the tempter's snare;) Guiding my wea - ry feet a-
ward a - wait-ing there for me; (in heav'n for me) When I shall lay my ar-mor

D. S. -Know-ing that He will safe-ly

arm, knowing He'll keep me safe from harm 'Till I shall reach my heav'n-ly
long, giv-ing me grace o'er ey - 'ry wrong. Sweet-ly as - sur - ing heav-en's
down, then to re - ceive a star - ry crown, In that bright man-sion wait-ing

lead, giv-ing me grace for ev - 'ry need, Trust-ing in Him my soul shall

FINE. REFRAIN

home to stay. (for - ev-er stay.) I'm re-joic - ing
joys to share, (for-ev - er share)
there for me. (up there for me.) I am re-joic-ing day by day. go - ing a-

e'er a - bide. (shall e'er a-bide.

D. S.

On my way, Look-ing to Je - sus all my steps to guide;
long my pil-grim way, my steps to guide;

No. 18

He Thought of Us

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JAMES ROWE — J. M. HENSON

1. When tri-als come and foes ap-pear We think of our Re-deem-er dear,
2. When pain or sor-row lays us low To His dear side we hum-bly go,
3. Oh, let us keep our minds on Him, Not on-ly when the light is dim,

But, when glad days a-gain are met, So oft-en we our Lord for-get.
But, when good cheer has been re-stored, So oft-en we for-get our Lord.
But al-so when the the sky is clear Re-mem-ber our Re-deem-er dear.

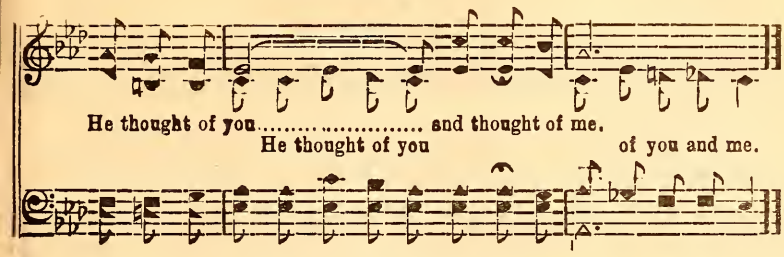
REFRAIN

He thought of us ..... by day and night; .....
He thought of us by day and night;

He thought of us .... and won our fight; .....
He thought of us and won our fight;

And, as He died..... ..... on Cal-va-ry, ...
And as He died on Cal-va-ry,

He Thought of Us



No. 19 Nobody Helps Like Jesus

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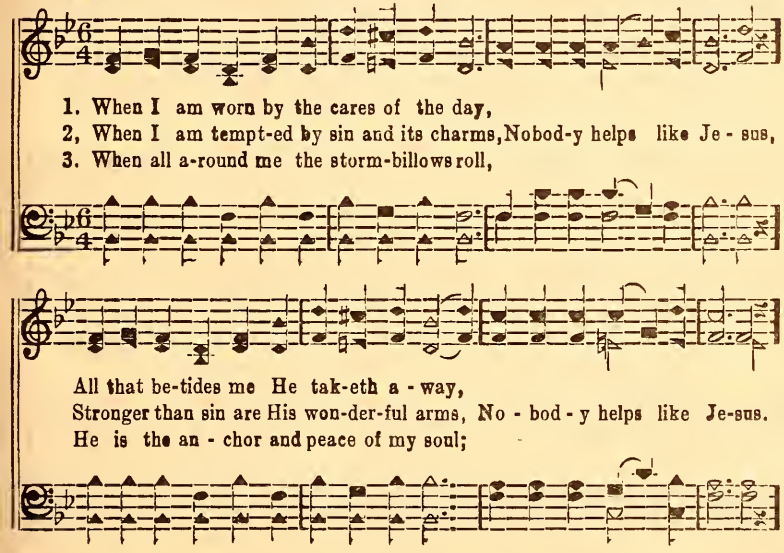
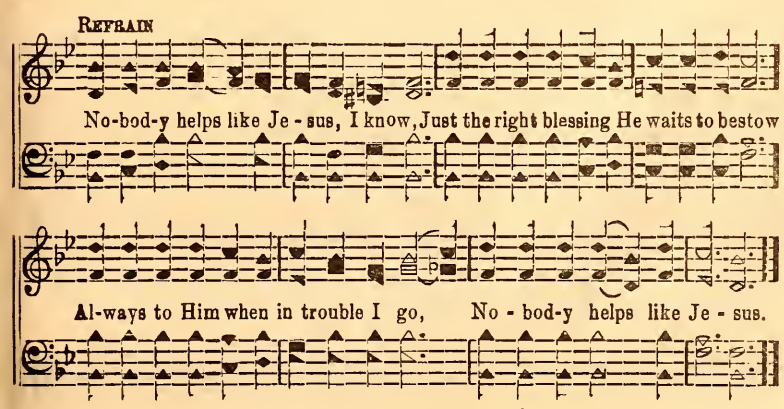
JAMES ROWE J. M. HENSON





No. 20 My Soul Holds On

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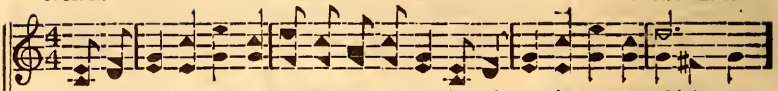
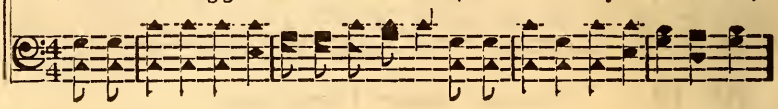
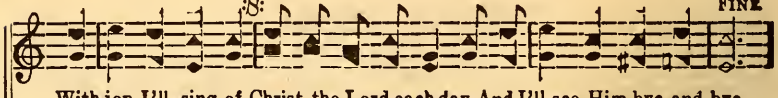
J. H. P. J. H. Pannell



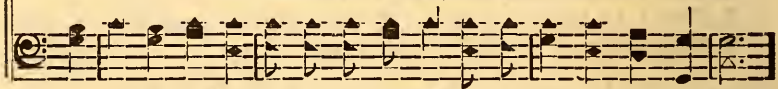
1. I am walking now a-long the gos-pel way Leading to that home on high,.....
2. He will lead me on thro' all the ways of life Till I cross the mystic sea(the sea)
3. Thro' His saving grace an heir of His I'll be, To that home beyond somewhere,



FINE

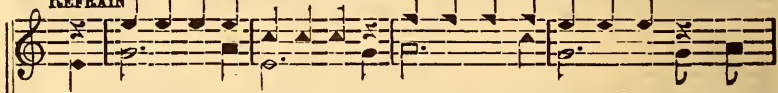


With joy I'll sing of Christ, the Lord each day, And I'll see Him bye and bye.
In - to that land so free from earth-ly strife. Joy e - ter - nal waits for me.
For - ev er-more His bless-ed face I'll see, And a crown of life I'll wear.

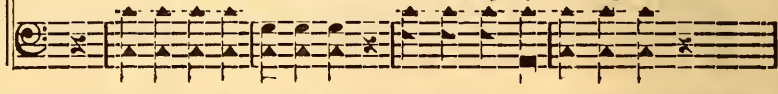


D. S.—cling - ing all the way— To Christ my soul holds on.

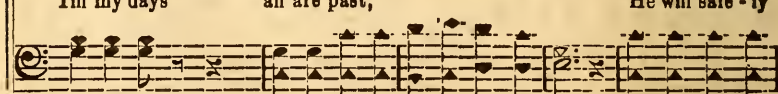
REFRAIN



His sav - ing grace will keep my soul Till the
By His blessed sav-ing grace He will keep my trust-ing soul,

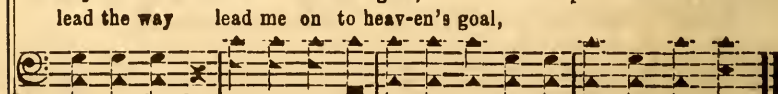


wea - ry days are surely past, And life from earth is gone; He'll lead the
Till my days all are past, He will safe - ly



D. S.

way to heav - en's goal, To His prom-ise sure I'm
lead the way lead me on to heav-en's goal,



No. 21 O Golden Day

J. H. C. OWNED BY HENSON & CRATON John H. Craton

1. This earth-ly life .... is fad - ing fast, ... My la - bor
2. How sweet to think ..... that sav-ing grace ..... Prepares for
3. That I each day ..... may read-y be, ... Is now the
4. O prom-ise you .... will meet me there, ... A crown of

here .... will soon be past; ..... Then to my home ..... I'll fly a -
me..... with Him a place; .... I'm go-ing when ..... He says I
great ..... concern with me; ..... For this I'll work..... and watch and
life..... with joy to wear; ..... Ac-cept His love, ... His word o-

D. S.—At His dear call ..... I'll fly a -

FINE

D.S. way ..... O gold - en day ..... O gold-en day! .....
may, ...
pray, ...
bey, ...

O gold-en day, blest hap-py day.

REFRAIN

I'm dream-ing of (I'm dreaming of) the bet - ter land, (the bet-ter land)

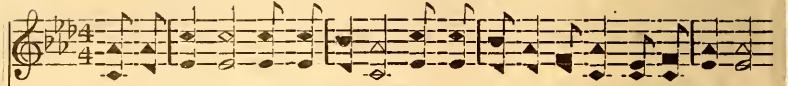
D. S.

Where saints a-bide (Where saints a-bide) at God's right hand (at God's right hand)

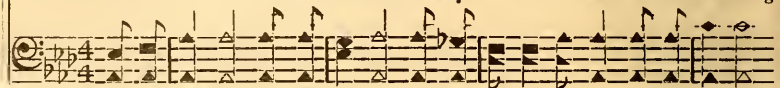
No. 22 Soon I'm Moving

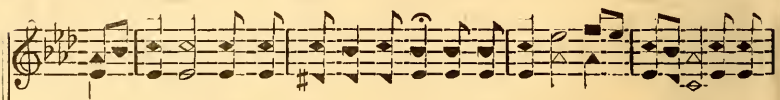
Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"

Rev. T. A. J. Beasley — 1st Stanza and music by T. N. Pannell

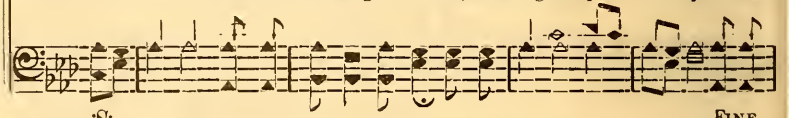


1. Soon I'm mov-ing to a country where my Sav-ior has gone, And I'll live there
2. In that man-sion with my Sav-ior I'll be hap-py I know, Not a bur-den
3. Sin - ner come now to the Savior and thus join with this band. That is marching

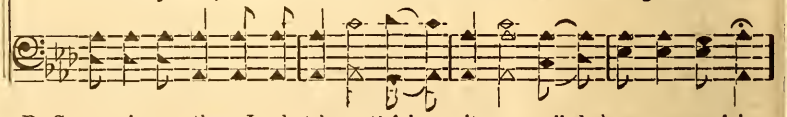




for - ev-er, while the a - ges roll on; He has built me a man-sion that I'll
not a sor-row shall be - set me up there; But His glo-ry e - ter - nal He will
on to Ca-naan where His blessings o'erflow; He will guide you so safely to that

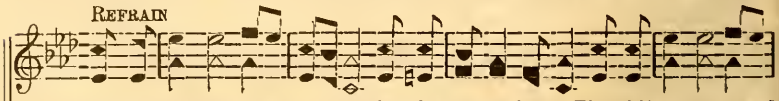


dwell in up there, And I'm longing now to see it and it's beau-ties to share,
al-ways be-stow, And in rapture His redeemed ones. His sweet presence to know
heav-en-ly land, Where we'll meet with our loved ones who have gone on before.

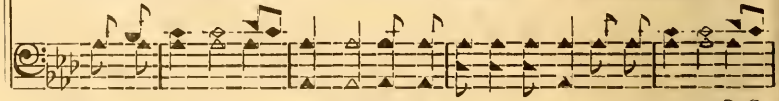


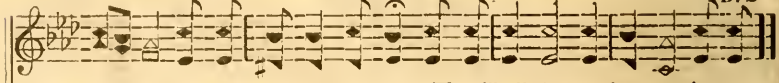
D. S.-mansion up there, In that beau-ti-ful cit - y called heav - en so fair.

REFRAIN

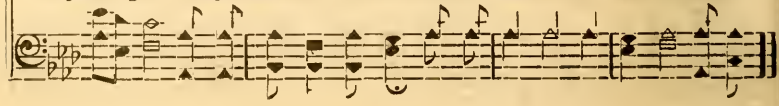


There will be no more mov-ing when I get to my home, There'll be no more sad





part-ing when my loved ones have come, We will all be so hap - py in our



Holding On To the Lord

Near when bil - lows roll. .....
Be Thou my comfort when the bil - lows roll, the an - gry bil - lows roll.

No. 25 Joy-bells Ring

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"

Rev. Jas. C. Moore — OWNED BY MOORE & HENSON — H. L. Stanley

1. Once the bless-ed Lord who came from glory, Came to die up-on the tree,
2. O the blessed thought, some day we'll see Him, Look upon Him face to face,
3. Nev - er grows the path so dark and dreary, Since He claimed me as His own

Left His loved and own to tell the sto - ry, How from sin we might be free.
Tell of all His ten-der love and mer-cy, Saved thro' His a-maz-ing grace.
For the peace He gives is sweetest comfort, Nev-er-more I walk a - lone.

REFRAIN

Dear Lord Thy love Has made the joy-bells ring,
Now O, blessed Lord ev-er-last-ing love with - in my heart:
No more I pine, As hap-py praise I sing,
Nev-er-more I pine, wondrous joy is mine. Thy praise I sing.

1 2

It set the Cap-tive free (completely free) Thy love saved even me (ev-en me.)

No. 26 We'll Rejoice to Meet Him

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY BEALL & HENSON

A. J. Showalter — B. B Beall

1. When we've run the race with patience in this sinful world below, When we've
2. When our tasks have all been finished and we lay our ar-mor down, When we
3. When we wak-en in His like-ness and shall know as we are known, When we

fin-ished here the course that's been al-lot-ted us to go, When the Lord shall call us
cease to bear the cross and go to wear a starry crown, When our sheaves have all been
see Him all re-splend-ent seat-ed on His glor'ous throne, When we reach the heav'nly

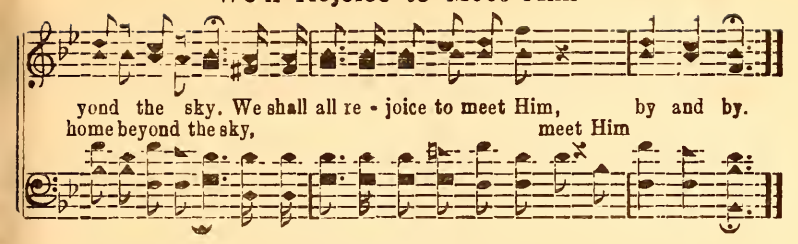
to our home be-yond the starry sky, We shall all re-joice to meet Him
gathered for the harvest home on high.
mansions, there our Lord to glo-ri-fy, meet Him

REFRAIN

by and by, We'll re-joice to meet Him there, For His
We'll re-joice to meet Him, to meet Him o-ver there, For His wonderful

glo - ry we shall share; In that home, that home be -
glo - ry that beau - ti - ful home that

We'll Rejoice to Meet Him



No. 27 I Shall Be True

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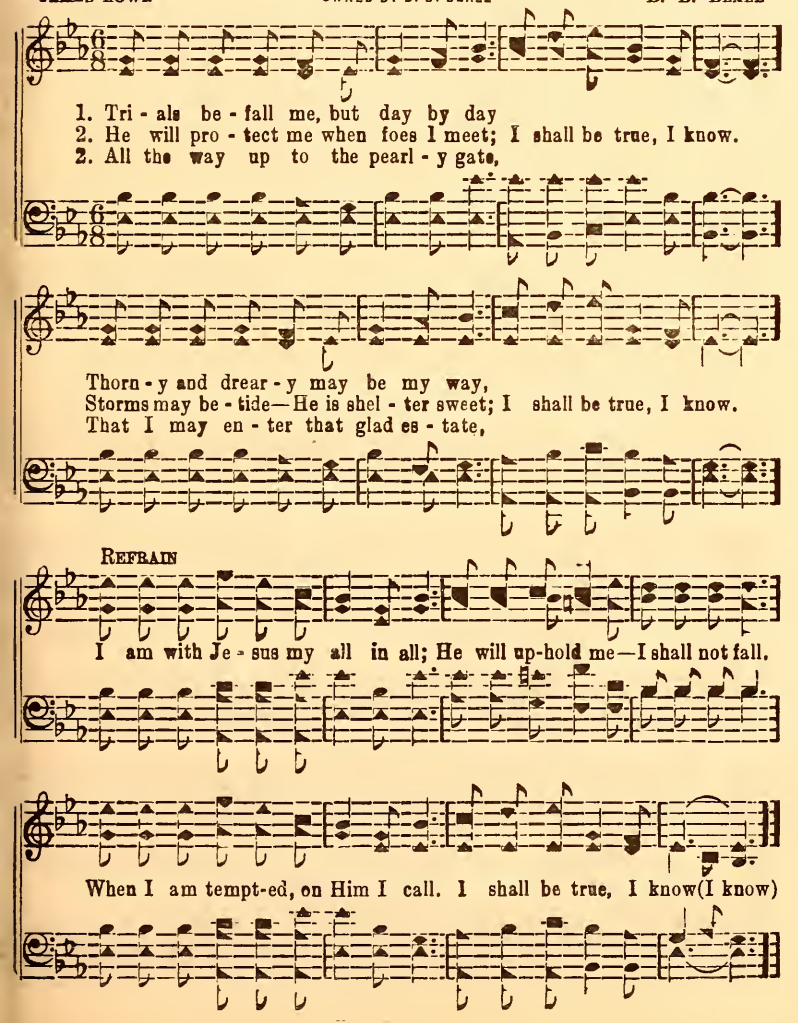
OWNED BY B. B. BEALL

JAMES ROWE B. B. BEALL



No. 28 The Sunshine Train

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"

A. J. OWNED BY J. M. HENSON Rev Andrew Jenkins

1. There's a might-y rail-road lead-ing all a - long the way of life, It is
2. Won't you join this grand ex-cursion to the de - pot in the sky, As it
3. When this train ar-rives in Heav-en what a meet-ing that will be, When the

lead - ing o - ver hill and o - ver plain (o-ver plain) There's a might-y en-gine
speeds a-long in sun-shine or in rain; (sun or rain) There will be a great re -
saints and an-gels sing a glad refrain (glad refrain) There we'll be with friends and

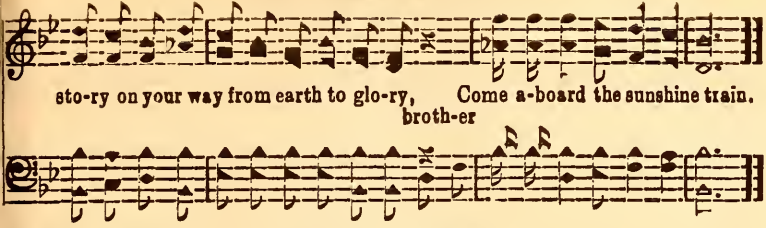
roll - ing thro' earth's sorrow, sin and strife, And we call it the sun-shine train.
un - ion in that hap-py land on high, If you ride on the sun-shine train.
loved ones there for all e - ter - ni - ty, If you ride on the sun-shine train,

REFRAIN

All a-board, Get a-board this train,
All a - board for glo-ry, my broth - er,

Lay a - side your wor-ry, sin and pain; Tell the bless-ed gospel
hal-le-lu-jah!

The Sunshine Train



No. 29 Walk Beside Me

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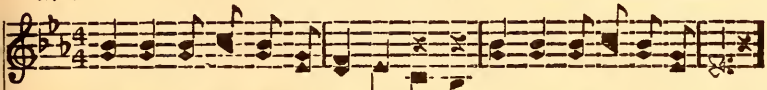
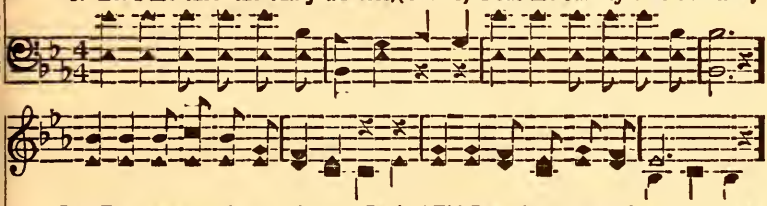
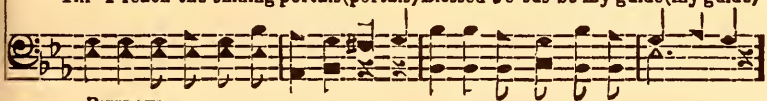
A. J. Rev. Andrew Jenkins



1. Bless-ed Je-sus walk be-side me (dai - ly) Hold me gent-ly by my hand,
2. Lead me thro' the dark'ning shadows, lead me, Keep me in the path of right;
3. Lead me thro' the chilly wa-ters, (Savior) Bear me safe-ly o'er the tide;



Let Thy presence dia-ly guide me (Savior) Till I reach that hap-py land. (at home)
Till my work on earth is end-ed (end-ed) Keep me walking in the light (the light)
Till I reach the shining portals (portals) Blessed Je-sus be my guide (my guide)



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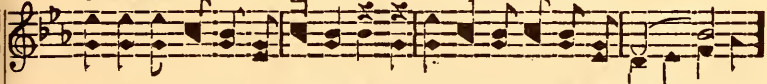
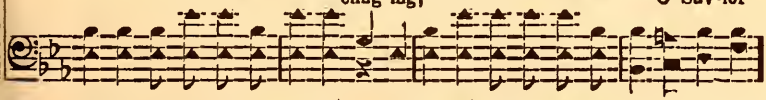
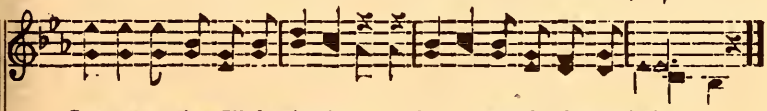
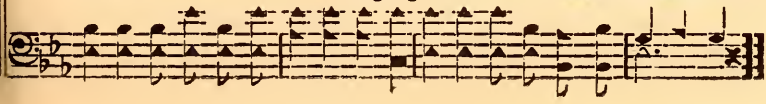


Dai - ly to Thy cross I'm clinging, Trusting in Thy love sublime;.....
cling-ing, O Sav-ior





Sweetest praises I'll be sing-ing, Till I reach that home di-vine.
sing-ing bless-ed home di-vine.



No. 30 In That Home Beyond Compare

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON PLEDGER B. JONES

1. There's a home of wondrous beau-ty for the saved by grace, O-ver yon-der
2. There will be no sign of sad-ness, not a tear dimed eye,
3. No fare-wells will e'er be spok-en in that hap-py place, O -

with the an-gels we shall all His glo-ry share; Where we'll dwell with our Re
But e - ter - nal joy and
ver yon - der we'll His glo-ry share; And we'll nev-er cease our

S

deem-er in that hap - py place Hap - py in that
glad-ness with the Savior nigh,
sing-ing songs of matchless grace, Ev'ry-bod - y will be hap - py in that

D. S.—with the saints up there,

FINE REFRAIN

home be - yond com-pare, In that home be-yond com-pare,
that home beyond compare

D. S.

We shall all His glo - ry share; And will shout and sing for-ev-er
His glo-ry share;

No. 31 Let the Lord Have His Way

Copyright 1941, in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. In your joy or your pain, in your loss or your gain, Trust in Je-sus and fer-
2. When for-sak-en you feel, need a friend true and real, There is One who beside
3. To suc-ceed as you go, and to con-quer the foe, For His grace to up-hold

ent - ly pray; In the serv - ice of love for the Mas-ter a - bove,
you will stay; To be hope-ful and strong, sing-ing love's hap-py song, O my
you must pray; Al-ways give Him your best, standing true in the test,

REFRAIN

friend let the Lord have His way. Let the Lord have His way,
Let the Lord have His way,

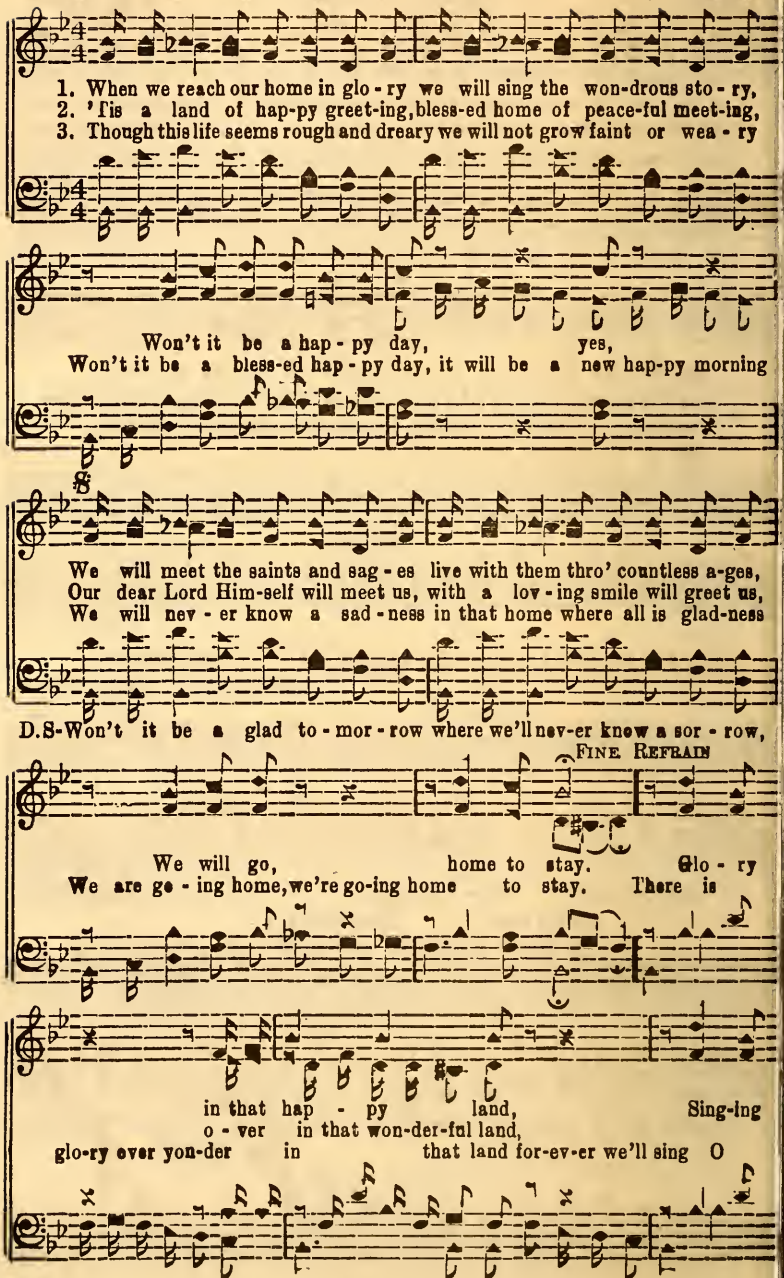
Let the Lord have His way; Ful - ly yield-ing heart and
Let the Lord have His way;

soul, dai - ly to di - vine con-trol, Let the Lord have His way.
Let the Lord

No. 32 We're Going Home

COPYRIGHT 1941, IN "WINGS OF SONG"
OWNED BARNETTE & HENSON

HENRY L. THOMPSON R. W. BARNETTE



We're Going Home

D. S.

on that shin - ing strand,
o - ver on that beau-ti-ful strand,
glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah on that strand, in glo-ry-land,

No. 33 Peace, Perfect Peace

COPYRIGHT, 1941, IN "WINGS OF SONG"
OWNED BY MOORE & HENSON

Mrs. A B. Wade — Jas. C. Moore

1. Per - fect peace doth fill my heart, Peace He on - ly can im - part,
2. He who shed His blood for me, On the cross of Cal - va - ry,
3. Peace with - in my heart doth live, Peace this world can nev - er give,

Though the bil - lows round me roll, Peace, sweet peace doth fill my soul.
He who died that I might live, Peace with life doth free - ly give.
Neith - er can it take a - way, If on Him my heart I stay.

REFRAIN

Peace,... peace,... Won-der-ful peace, Gift of the Fa-ther a - bove;.....
Peace, perfect peace, a-bove;

Peace,..... peace, Glo - ri - ous peace, Ev - en it may be mine.
Peace, perfect peace.

No. 34 Some Bright Morning

Copyright 1941, in "Wings of Song"
Owned by Moore and Henson

J. C. M. JAS. C. MOORE

1. Here our load is oft - en heav-y, dan-gers meet on ev -'ry hand. And the
2. We are look-ing for the morning when the clouds shall roll away, When shall
3. When the morning breaks e-ternal, and the howling storms are past, When we're

night of sin is o - ver ev - 'ry land, But we press a - long re - joic - ing
dawn for us the bright e - ter - nal day; When the Lord shall come from glo-ry
land-ed safe in glo - ry - land at last, We'll be free from pain and sor - row

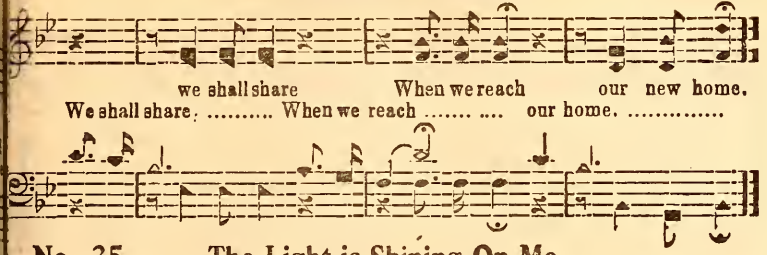
hop - ing in our bless-ed Lord, We be-lieve and we are trust - ing in His
and the dead in Christ shall rise, We shall meet the blessed Sav - ior in the
toil and care will all be o'er, Thro' the a - ges we shall praise Him and a -

REFRAIN

word (His blessed word) Some glad day morning fair,
skies. (up in the skies.)
dore. (His name adore) Some bright morning,..... morn-ing fair,.....

Go-ing home ne'er to roam joy for aye
We'll be go - ing ..... ne'er to roam; . ... Bliss e - ter - nal .....

Some Bright Morning



No. 35 The Light is Shining On Me

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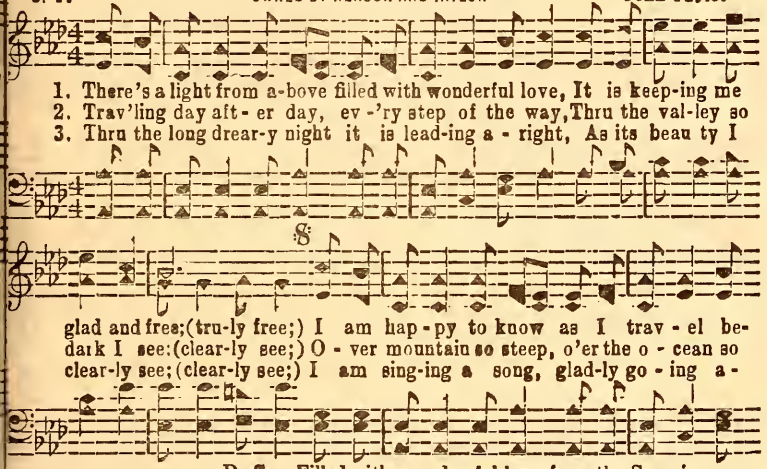
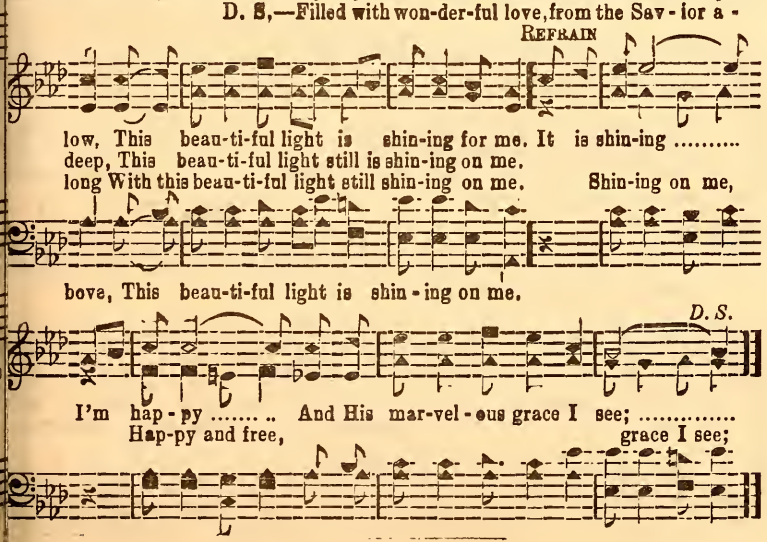
J. T. John Taylor





No. 36 On the Homeward Way

Copyright 1941, in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON — HENRY L. THOMPSON

1. I am go - ing home to glo - ry and I'm on my way there now. Go - ing
2. He has filled my heart with sing-ing, placed my feet on higher ground, And I
3. I shall see Him in the morn-ing by the gold-en cit - y gate, And shall

with my bless-ed Sav - ior to that hap-py home; Giv-ing out the pre - cious
praise Him on the jour-ney to the realms a-bove; What a pre-cious friend is
don my jew - els and my spot-less robe and crown; I am look - ing to the

S

sto - ry as I make to Him my vow, Go-ing on - ward ev - er sing-ing,
On I sing.
Je - sus now my trust-ing soul has found, And I'm hap-py, O so hap - py
I'm so glad
cit - y where I'll meet the ones who wait, Twill be glo - ry in the morn-ing
Joy up there

D. S.—For I'm go-ing home to glo - ry,
FINE REFRAIN

and no more in sin shall roam. Praise the Lord I'm
in His ev - er - last - ing love.
when we lay our ar - mor down. Praise the Lord I'm on the homeward

bless - ed Je - sus leads the way.

on the home-ward way, I'll go home for-
way, Go - ing home for - ev - er there to

On the Homeward Way

D. S.

ev-er there to stay, Won't you meet me o-ver yon-der on that hallelujah day?
stay, Meet me there on that day,

No. 37 Over in That Beautiful Land

Copyright 1941. in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. T. John Taylor

1. Be-yond cold Jordan's roll-ing strand, There is a fair and hap-py land, It's
2. Just o-ver there are mansions bright, In that fair land are robes of white, And
3. The Sav-ior waits to wel-come all Who heed the bless-ed gos-pel call, My

streets of gold not made with hands,
treas-ures rich up there so grand, O - ver in that beau - ti - ful land.
soul shall rest at God's right hand,

REFRAIN

O - ver in that beau-ti-ful land, Flow-ers bloom e - ter - nal - ly And my

soul takes wings when I hear them sing, O - ver in that beau - ti - ful land.

No. 38 Just Passing Through

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY HSNBON & TRIMBLE

F. P. T. F. Portie Trimble

1. I'm on-ly a strang-er in this dreary land, Just passing thru, ... not long to stay; .... And soon I will join that glad an-gel-ic band,
2. The rich-es of this vain world I do not crave, They'll van-ish a-way from you there at the grave
3. An out-cast, a stranger with no earthly home, Just passing thru, not long to stay; But Je-sus my Sav-ior still beckons me come,

I'll pass but once a-long this way.... ....
I'll pass but once..... ..... a-long this way.

REFRAIN

Just pass-ing thru, not long to stay, ...
Just pass-ing thru, not long to stay, ... I pass but
Just pass-ing thru,.... .... not long to stay, not long to stay, I pass but

..... I pass but once a-long this way, I've started to glo-ry-land
once .... a-long this way, a-long this way,

Just Passing Through

hap-py to - day, Just passing thru, not long to stay.
Just pass-ing thru, ... not long to stay.

No. 39 Hail the King

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY MOORE & HENSON

J. C. M. JAS. C. MOORE

1. All hail to Him, our Sav - ior, Our bless - ed Lord and King;
2. The Lord of hosts sus - tains us, We're in His blest em - ploy,
3. Some day be - yond the shad-ows, Where Je - sus is the light,

To Him our ad - o - ra - tion, With heart and voice we bring.
He com-forts, cheers and helps us, And fills our hearts with joy. glad-ly bring.
We'll swell the might - y cho - rus With those ar-rayed in white. per - fect joy. spot-less white.

REFRAIN

Hail the King! might - y King! Hail Him whom we a-dore;.....
Hail the King! might-y King!

Glad - ly sing for joy, heart and voice em-ploy, He is King for-ev-er-more,

No. 40 Won't it Be Wonderful Over There

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"

JAMES ROWE — OWNED BY J. M. HENSON — J. M. HENSON

1. Aft - er we cross the si - lent riv - er and are safe at home for-ev - er,
2. Aft - er we cross the pearl - y por - tal, min-gle with the throng im-mor-tal,
3. An-thems of joy - ous praise out-pour-ing, God ex - alt-ing and a - dor-ing,

Won't it be won-der - ful o - ver there? Wear-ing the
Walk-ing the
Won - der - ful, yes won-der-ful o - ver there? Liv-ing with

crown of life e - ter - nal, stand-ing on the hills su-per-nal, Won't it be
gold-en streets of Glo-ry, sing-ing out the ten-der sto - ry,
mar-tyrs, saints, and sages thru the hap-py end - less a - ges,

FINE REFRAIN

won-der-ful o - ver there. Won't it be won-der-ful
won - der - ful, yes, won-der-ful o - ver there. al-ways won-der-ful

in the Glo - ry - land? Won't it be joy be - yond com -
o - ver in the Glo-ry-land? joy, O yes it will be

Won't it Be Wonderful Over There

D. S.

pare? Aft - er the toil and cares of the sto - ry land,
glo - ry be - yond com-pare?

No. 41 Joy in His Love

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J. M. HENSON W. C. TINSLEY

1. There is joy in the love of my Sav - ior a - bove, There is won - der - ful
2. He will keep us each day in the straight nar-row way, If we on - ly will
3. He will send bless-ings true if His bid-ding we do, And will give us sweet

peace in His word? Let us try day by day His dear will to o - bey,
trust and be true; And each day that we live, glo - ry great to Him give,
songs in the night; With each heart true and strong let us all march a - long,

D. S.—So press on in His light to the cit - y so bright,

FINE REFRAIN

Let us look to our bless-ed Lord (our Lord) There is joy
For we know He will take us thro' (safe thro'
As we go to that land of light. (of light) per-fect joy

In the joy of His pre-cious love (His love)

D. S.

in the love, Of the great Friend a - bove;
pre-cious love matchless Friend who is King a - bove;

No. 42 Great Joy!

Copyright 1941, by Hartford Music Co., in "Gospel Treasures".

W. Oliver Cooper — Olen S. Payte

1. I was a sin - ner far a - way from the light, Working in sa-tan's em-
2. I heard a voice so clear - ly speak-ing my name, Bid-ding me leave the sin
3. Noth-ing can stop me as I trav - el a - long, Troubles no long-er an-

ploy;(ev - 'ry joy to de-stroy; I drift - ed) Till Je - sus led me safe - ly
way;(cease to stray, night or day; I heed-ed) Now I be - lieve and full sal -
noy;(words of joy I em-ploy; O glo - ry) Je - sus is lead - ing and He

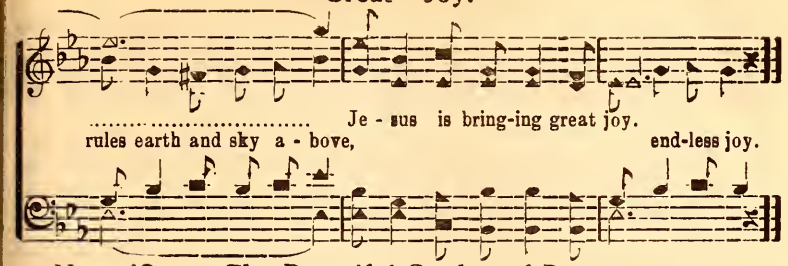
out of the night, And bro't me sal - va-tion's great joy (boundless joy)
va - tion I claim, No long - er in dark-ness I stay (I'll not stay.)
gives me a song; And gives me such won - dar - ful joy. (en - less joy)

REFRAIN

Great joy .... Trou-bles no
O praise Him is flowing from the storehouse of endless love,

long - er an - noy; I em-ploy; Hap - py .....
words of joy O glo - ry am I to know He

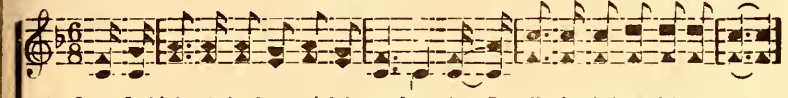
Great Joy!



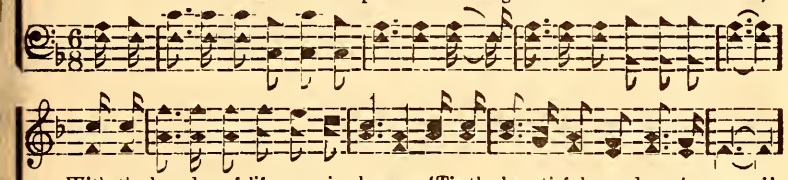
No. 43 The Beautiful Garden of Prayer

Copyright, 1941, in "Wings of Song"
Owned by Showalter and Henson

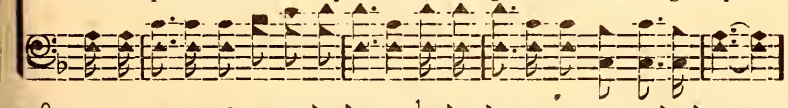
Orpha M. Hayre — J. Henry Showalter

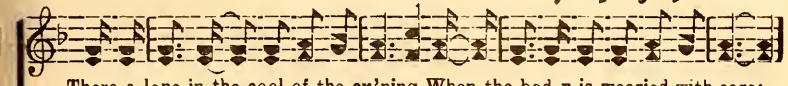


1. O I think of the beau-ti-ful gar-den, As I walk thro' the val-ley of care;
2. There a - lone in the bea-ti-ful gar-den, I find there one jew-el most rare;
3. There a - lone our dear Savior departed To the gar-den of lone Geth-semane;

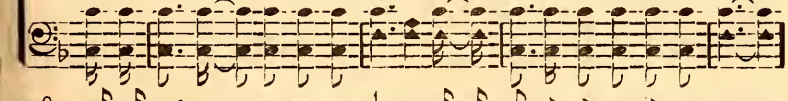


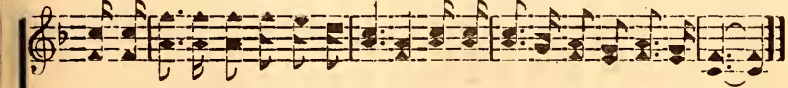
With the bur-den of life growing heav-y, 'Tis the bea-ti-ful gar-den of prayer."
And the flowers that bloom so re-fulgent, Send an o-dor that perfumes the air.
There He plead with His heaenly Fa-ther, Bearing sorrow and suff'ring and pain.



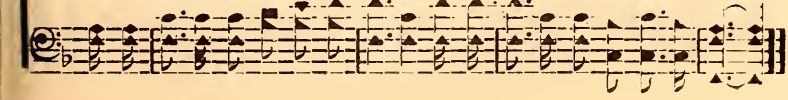


There a-lone in the cool of the ev'ning, When the bod-y is wearied with care;
There the wayward trav'ler when thirst-y May drink of its fountain of life,
So at last, when life's journey is nearing To the close of its earthly ca-reer,





And the toils of the day are all o - ver, I would go to the gar-den of prayer.
And it gives him much streagth for his journey, And it helps him to battle the strife.
May the last place on earth so endearing, Be this beau-ti-ful garden of prayer.



No. 44 Carry the Light

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J. M. HENSON PLEDGER B. JONES

1. Car - ry the light to the lost out on sin's moun-tain, Let them hear of the
2. Tell it to all who are sad, hope-less and friendless, Bid them wash in the
3. Heed the command of the King of all cre - a - tion, Let His love light the

One who will for-give;(who will forgive;) Tell how the Lord by His blood
fount and be made whole(for-ev-er whole;) Tell them of love so di - vine,
way that you pur-sue.(that you pursue.) Ev - er re - peat the good news

o - pened a foun - tain, Where they may all free-ly look to Him and live.
matchless and end - less, Love that for-gives and up-lifts-comforts the soul.
of His sal - va - tion. Car - ry the light to the lost—this you should do.

REFRAIN

Car - ry the light un - to each na - tion, Let its
Car - ry the light tell it to all,

bright-ness be shed o-ver the world; Car - ry the light
all o'er the world, Car - ry the light

Carry the Light

of His sal - va - tion, Keep the flag of His love ev - er un - furled.
Of the great King,

No, 45 I Love to Tell the Story

J. H. V. OWNED BY VERNON & HENSON J. H. Vernon

1. In that hap - - py home up yon - der (home up yon-der)
2. In that glo - - ry home true glad - ness, (perfect gladness)
3. Je - sus is..... ..... my dear - est treas-ure, (dearest treasure,)

Is a place..... pre - pared for me, And our joy ..... will
Is in store..... for you and me; O - ver there..... .. we'll
In that home .... a - wait - ing me; It will be .... an

D. S.—Of the One .... who died for me; Soon we'll shout .... His

there grow fond - er, (there grow fonder,) When we cross ..... the mys-tic
know no sor - row, (know no sor-row,) In that home ..... be - yond the
end - less pleas-ure, (end-less pleas-ure,) When with Him ..... my soul shall

praise in glo - ry, (praise in glo-ry) Thro'-out all..... ..... e - ter - ni -

FINE REFRAIN D. S.

sea. (the mys-tic sea.) O I love to tell the sto-ry .....
be. (my soul shall be.) O I love..... ..... tell the sto-ry,

ty. (e - ter ni - ty.)

No. 46 Giving Out the Story

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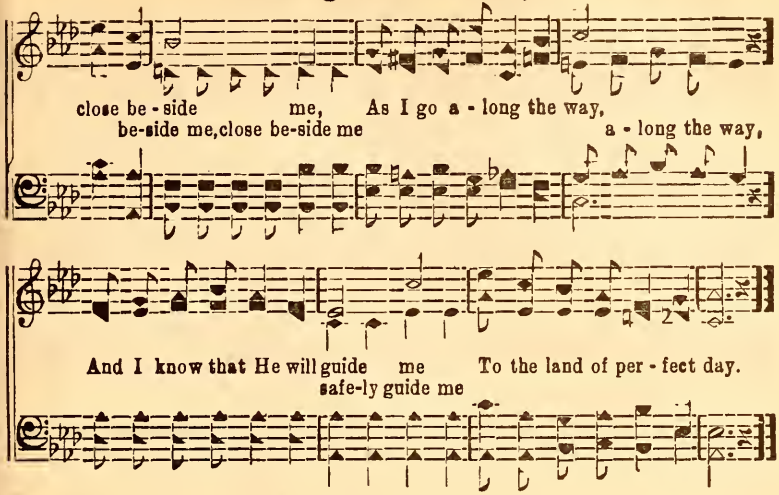
J. M. HENSON — EMORY S. PECK

1. Hap - py in the serv - ice of my bless-ed Mas-ter, Keep - ing love in my glad song; (my hap-py song;) Tell-ing of His good-ness, giv-ing out the sto - ry As with Him I go a - long. Giving out the bless-ed sto - - ry, Seek-ing heaven's hap-py land, Giv-ing Je-sus all the glo - ry, Holding to His guiding hand. He is al - ways
2. Keep - ing true to du - ty, liv - ing in His love-light, Show-ing that He is my joy; (my light and joy;) Grow-ing in His beau-ty, work-ing for His glo - ry, Keep-ing in His glad em-ploy.
3. Hop - ing soon to meet Him at the gates up yon-der, Where I'll see His match-less face (His ho-ly face;) Where in love I'll meet Him, and of Him grow fond-er, Rest-ing in His bound-less grace. sto-ry, end-less sto - ry, my hap-py home, glo - ry, glo-ry, His guiding hand.

REFRAIN

Giving Out the Story



No. 47 Sail On Gospel Ship

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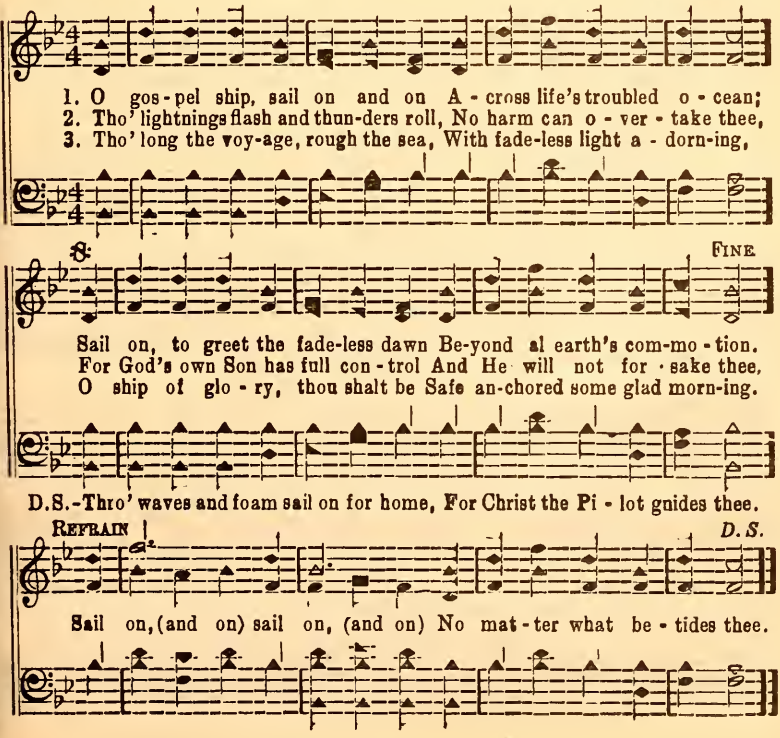
JAMES ROWE J. M. HENSON



No. 48 He Rides in Bright Array

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J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. O ye peo - ple of cre - a - tion, lift your eyes, be-hold a King. He o'er
2. See His hand-i - work a-bout you, look up - on the smil-ing sky, Hear His
3. He is King of ev - 'ry na - tion, rul-ing both the great and small, And true

all the earth and Heav-en hold-eth sway; He's the Mon-arch of the a - ges
voice in tones of thun-der on the way; Hear Him in the bound-less deep, and
hom-age to Him ev - er we should pay; He's the great e - ter - nal Sav - ior

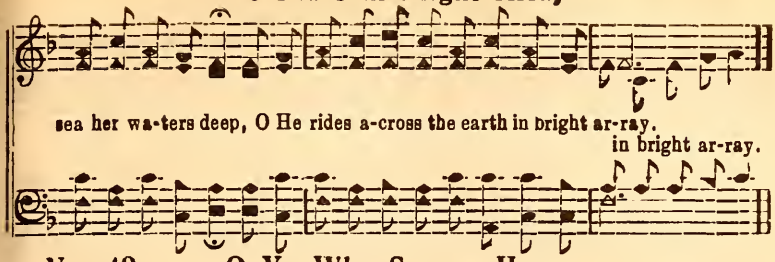
per - fect vic - to - ry doth bring, As He rides a-cross the earth in bright ar-ray.
see Him on the moun-tains high, As He rides across the earth in bright ar-ray.
and the might-y Lord of all, And is rid - ing o'er the earth in bright ar-ray.

REFRAIN

In bright array, Sweeping all the hordes of
Yes, He rides across the earth in bright array,

sin and death a-way; He has formed the mountains steep, gave the
O praise His name,

He Rides in Bright Array



No. 49 O Ye Who Sorrow Here

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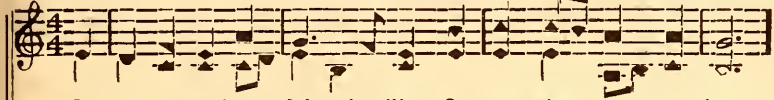
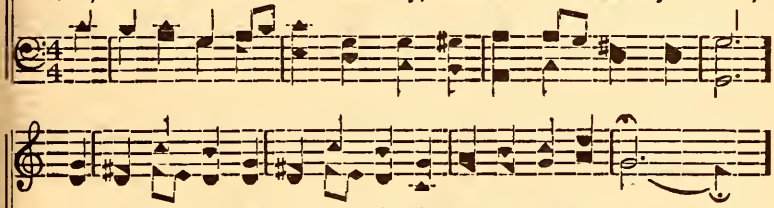
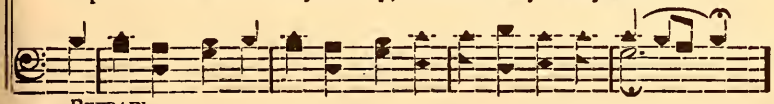
J. M. HENSON R. W. BARNETTE



1. Let love con-trol your dai - ly life, O ye who sor - row here,
2. Be mind-ful of the words you speak, Take not His name in vain;
3. O, let His love mark out the way, While here on earth you roam;



Your soul will con-quer o - ver strife, And gone will be your fear.
He'll strength-en when your faith is weak, And make you glad a-gain.
Keep close to Him from day to day, While on the jour-ney home.



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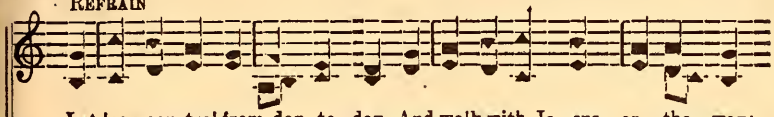
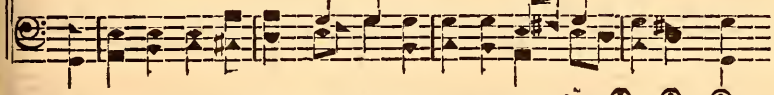
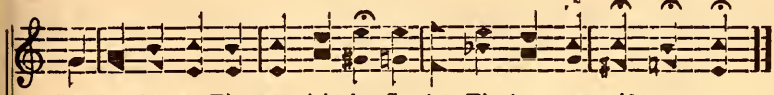
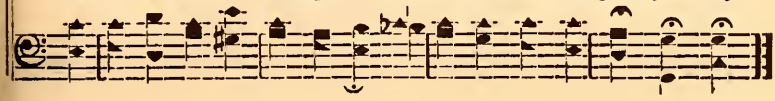


Let love con-trol from day to day, And walk with Je - sus on the way;





He died that we His own might be, So let His love now guide your way.



No. 50 I Want to Join That Happy Band

Copyright 1941, by Harford Music Co., in "Gospel Treasures".

As sung by Denson Quartet

1. I am a lone - ly trav -'ler in this world be - low,
2. Old Da - vid, Paul and Si - las will be in that throng.
3. I know I'll meet my fa - ther and my moth - er too,

Just pass - ing thru this trou-bled land; (this land) And when my
Who gath - er on the gold - en strand (bright strand) And when I
And then I'll take them by the hand; (the hand;) Lord when I

bless - ed Sav - ior calls for me to go, I want to
hear the strains en - chant-ing roll a - long,
see the neigh-bors who have been so true,

REFRAIN

join that hap - py band. ..... I want to join
hap-py band. I want to
I want to join..... .. that

that glad host sing - ing, Loved ones by the
glad And take my loved

I Want to Join that Happy Band

hand; .... When I shall hear the gold harps
When I hear gold harps
by the hand; Lord when I hear them gold

ring - ing, I wan to join that hap - py band. .....
ring - ing, hap - py band.

No. 51 Almost Pursuaded

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. "Al - most pur-suad-ed," now to be - lieve, "Al - most pur-suad - ed,"
2. "Al - most pur-suad-ed." come, come to-day, "Al - most pur-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most pur-suad-ed," har-vest is past, "Al - most pur-suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive. Seems now some soul to say, "Go Spir - it,
Turn not a - way. Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al-most" can not a - vail. "Al - most is

go Thy way, Some more con-ven - ient day, On Thee I'll call."
ling'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear, O wan-d'rer come.
but to fail, Sad, sad, the bit - ter woil— "Al - most—but lost."

No. 52 The Lord is Watching

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OWNED BY TAYLOR & HENSON

Arr. C. T. Arr. by Curtis Taylor

1. O I feel so glad to - day, I'm sing - ing on my way, I know the
2. O I know He loves me too, Be-cause His Word is true,
3. When my voice no more you hear, O do not shed a tear,

Lord is watching o-ver me; .... And His lov-ing voice I hear, In
I will tru - ly do my best To
yes o-ver me; When I reach the gold-en shore, My

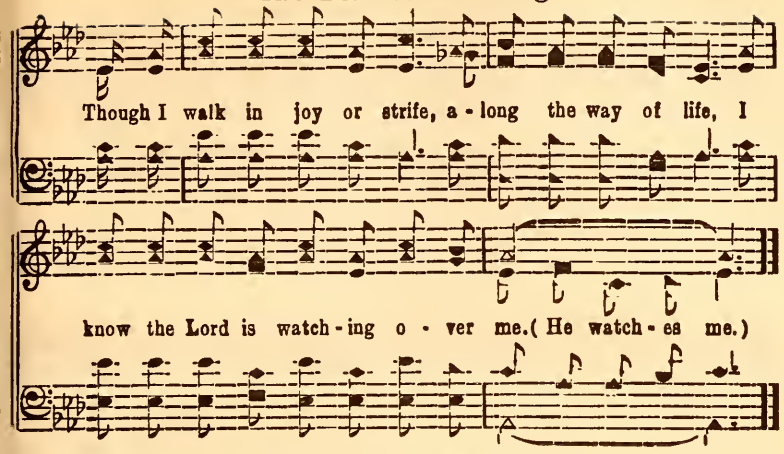
tones so sweet and clear, O I know the Lord is watch-ing o - ver
stand the hard - est test,
sor - row will be o'er,

REFRAIN

me. ..... I know the Lord
yes o - ver me. I know the Lord .... is watch-ing

is watching me, And ev-'ry deed I do He'll sure-ly see; .....
me, ... He'll sure-ly see;

The Lord is Watching



No. 53 What a Friend is Jesus

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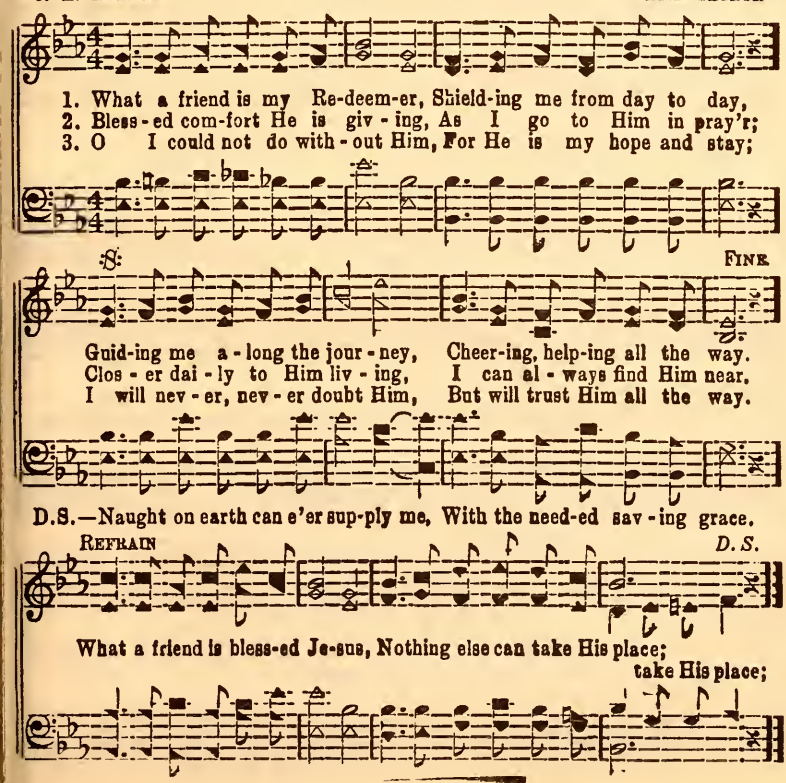
J. M. HENSON — CURTIS TAYLOR



No. 54 We'll Have a New Home

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY HENSON & McKIBBEN

J. T. M. J. T McKibben

1. Wont that be a happy morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
2. When we see the blessed Savior who has died on Cal-va-ry, We'll have a new
3. On the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing we shall hear the trumpet call,

home .... a hap - py home; We shall go to meet
We shall be at home
We'll have a new home home in Heaven; We shall sing His praise

the Sav-ior and shall live a-bove the skies, We'll have a new home ....
with Je-sus and our loved ones we shall see,
for - ev - er and shall crown Him Lord of all, We'll have a new home

FINE REFRAIN

a hap - py home. ..... Love e - ter-nal,
hap-py home. We'll have a new home of love e-ter-nal on the

gold-en shore, And nev-er a - gain in sin we'll
hap - py And nev - er a - gain..... .....

We'll Have a New Home

D. S.

roam; .... Land su-per-nal ev-er-more,
no never roam, And when we shall reach that We shall live for-ever-more,

No. 55 Jesus is Coming

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OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. Je - sus is com-ing, O shout the re - frain, Let ev -'ry mor-tal hear,
2. Com-rades be read-y, for no one can say, Just when shall come that hour;
3. Do not be i - dle, for He may ap-pear All un - ex-pect - ed then;

Com-ing from glo - ry O tell it a - gain. Sure-ly His com-ing is near.
When we shall see Him in bright-est ar - ray, Com-ing in won-drous pow'r.
Sure - ly His com - ing is draw-ing so near, Com-rades O let Him in.

REFRAIN

Tell it (un - to ev - 'ry na - tion,) Sing it (what a great sal-va-tion)
Swell it (as you go to glo - ry) ring it(what a wondrous sto - ry,)

1 2

Je - sus is com-ing, O tell it to men; O tell it a - gain.
a-gain.

No. 56 I Heard a Voice

Copyright 1940, in "Eternal Praise"
OWNED BY HENSOH & TAYLOR

J. T John Taylor

1. Voic - es of dear ones so oft - en we hear, Fall - ing like mu - sic on -
2. I heard the voice of my Sav - ior one day, Bid - ding me come, let Him
3. Now I'm re - joic - ing as on - ward I go, Try - ing each day love and

list - en - ing ear; Thril-ling and fill-ing with rapture complete, Mak-ing us
save me for aye; Glad - ly I yield-ed, He saved me from sin, Now I've the
mer - cy to show, Hop-ing some day His dear face to be-hold, In that fair

REFRAIN

hap - py with pleas-ure re-plete. I ..... heard a voice.....
bless-ing, a new life with - in.
cit - y, that cit - y of gold. I heard a voice, I heard a voice,

Call - ing me from a - bove, ... Ten - - der - est
Call - ing to me from a - bove, Ten-der-est voice,

voice,..... Whispering words of love; ..... Beau - ti - ful
ten-der-est voice, Whis - per - ing words of love; Beau-ti-ful voice,

I Heard a Voice

voice, ... Mak-ing my path-way straight, ... I ....
beau - ti - ful voice, Mak - ing my pathway so straight, I heard a

..... heard a voice. ..... Call-ing from heav-en's gate. ....
beau - ti - ful, beau-ti-ful voice. Call - ing to me from heav - en's gate.

No. 57 He Uses Me

Copyright 1940, in "Eternal Praise"
OWNED BY MOORE & HENSON

S. F. L. Rev. R. L. Barksdale

1. Al-though I was by sin de - filed, My God to me is rec-on - ciled.
2. Tho I am frail and weak and small, He ev - er holds me lest I fall;
3. He us - es me with souls to plead, He us - es me to sow the seed;
4. To work for Him as I am sent, My life will wise - ly thus be spent.

FINE.

And since I have be - come His child, Praise God He us - es me.
I dare not trust my - self at all, Praise God He us - es me.
In man - y ways by word and deed, My Fa - ther us - es me.
I'll live for Him, and die con - tent, Since here He us - es me.

D.S.—In His own way, while I o - bey, Praise God He us - es me.

REFRAIN D. S.

He us - es me, He us - es me, To do His will He us - es me.

No. 58 Hiding In Thee

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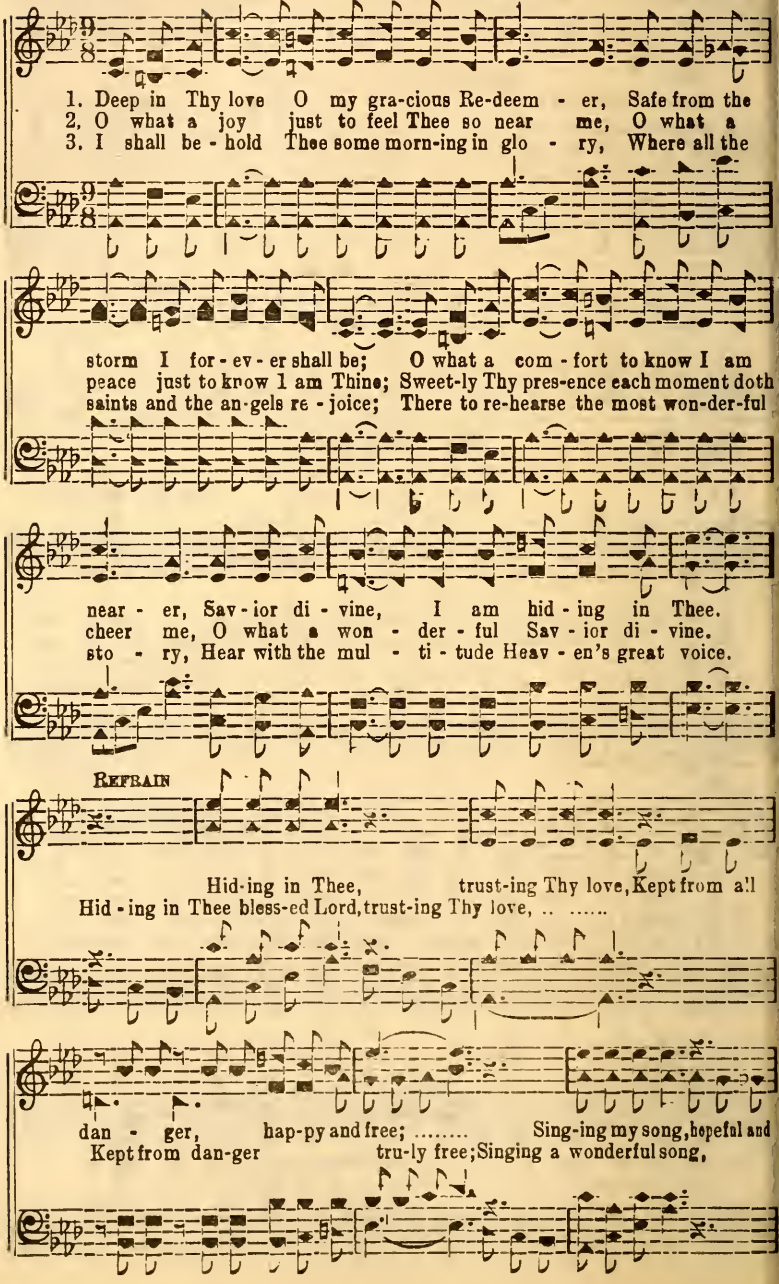
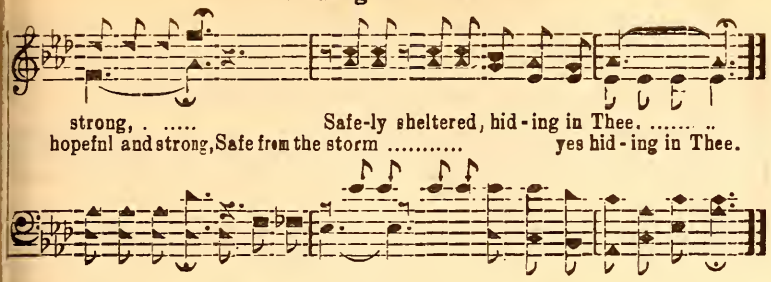
J. M. HENSON W. C. TINSLEY



Hiding In Thee



No. 59 The End of My Journey

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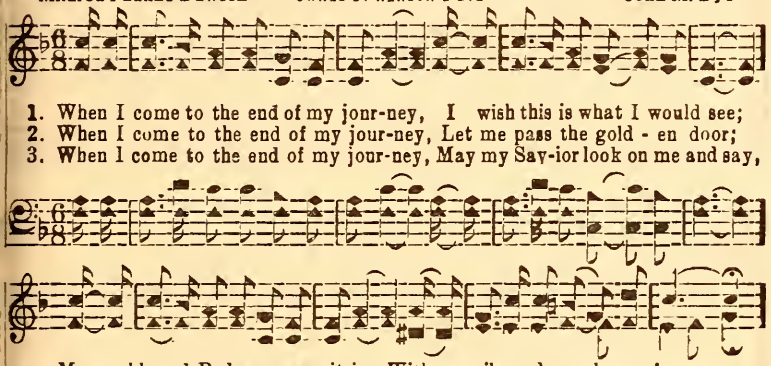
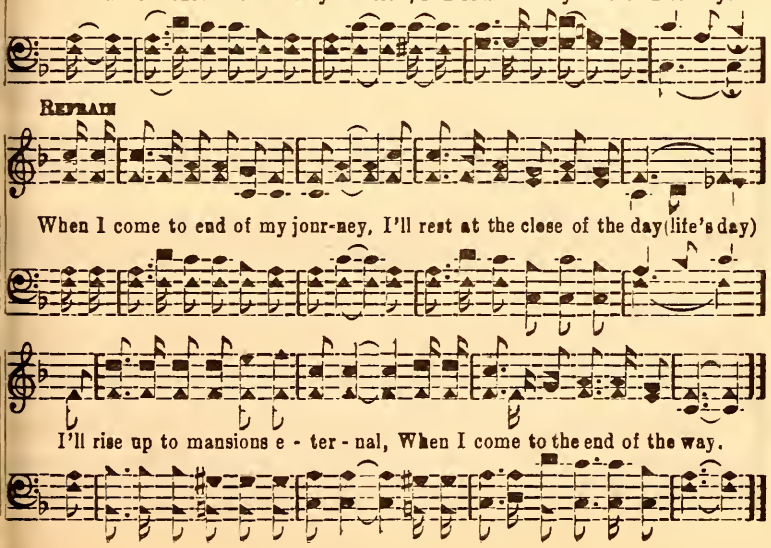
Mildred Pauline Dawson — OWNED BY HENSON & DYE — John M. Dye





No. 60 Jesus Will Not Forsake Me

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J. M. HENSON PAUL W. COCHRAN

1. Trust-ing in Je - sus as I jour-ney to my e - ter - nal home, (in Heaven,)
2. Let - ting no vain al - lure-ment turn me from the e - ter - nal way, (to Heaven,)
3. He is a friend that changeth nev-er, and He will not for-sake, (or grieve me)

Free from de-file-ments of the world and nev - er in sin to roam; O praise Him)
Treading the path that He is lead-ing, hap - py from day to day; (in serv - ice)
Lend-ing His cheering pres-ence ev-er, Nev - er a promise break; (O praise Him)

Hap-py in serv - ice as I la - bor, trust-ing Him as I pray; (be-liev-ing)
Keep-ing be-side Him as I jour - ney to my a - bid - ing place; (in Heav-en)
O I can smile and sing with glad-ness as I go on my way; (to glo - ry)

He will be with me to up-hold me, hap - py am I each day. (O praise Him)
Where I shall share His love e - ter - nal, look-ing up - on His face. (O praise Him)
He will not leave me to the tempt-er, But will a-bide each day. (O praise Him)

REFRAIN

Je - sus will not for-sake me (praise Him) For I will hold His hand (with gladness)

Jesus Will Not Forsake Me

Knowing that He will sure-ly take me to the e-ter-nal land, (of glo-ry)

Work-ing for Him and sing-ing (praise Him) Hap-py a-long the way, (with Je-sus)

Trust-ing His love and cling-ing He is keep-ing my soul each day.

pass-ing day.

No. 61 Bow Down Thine Ear O Mighty One

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OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. Bow down Thine ear O might-y One, And hear Thy child-ren pray;
2. Look on us O Thou Ho-ly One, For yea, we need Thee so;
3. Draw near us Lord to own and bless, Thy child-ren while we wait;

Be near us till life's day is done, Take all our fear a-way.
Keep us from dawn till set of sun, As on our way we go.
And all with-in us now pos-sess, And ope for us the gate.

No. 62 What a Great Day

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY CRUMLEY & HENBON

W. F. C — W. F. Crumley

1. When the re-deemed ones all as-sem-ble on that bean-ti-ful gold - en shore,
2. When we shall en-ter Heaven's por-tal all our trou-bles will pass a - way,
3. There we shall see our friends and loved ones who are waiting in glo-ry land,

8 — FINE

What a great day in Heav-en 'twill be! There with our Ev'ry-thing
What a day in Heav-en 'twill be, 'twill surely be! We shall be

loved ones be u - nit - ed there to be part - ed nev - er-more, What a great
there will be so per-fect nev - er will an - y thing de - cay,
shout-ing and re - joic-ing when I shall take them by the hand,

REFRAIN

day in Heav-en 'twill be. What a great day in Heav-en that will
What a day What a day

be, When our dear Lord and Savior we shall see;
will sure - ly be, When our Lord shall sure-ly see,

What a Great Day

D. S.

Be no more trou-ble pain or care, be no more part - ing o - ver there,

No. 63 We are Looking for His Coming

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"

Rev. Jas. C. Moore — Eld W. R. Ford

1. When our Sav - ior comes from Heav-en To re - deem a fall - en race,
2. Men of sin made ef - fort bold - ly, Plans of God to set at naught,
3. Some glad day He'll be re - turn-ing For His Bride, to take Her home,

S. FINE

Pre-cious love thro' Him was giv - en, Per-fect par-don, wondrous grace.
But they strug-gled then but vain - ly, And the plan was ful - ly wrought.
Then He'll say to all the faith-ful, "Come ye bless-ed ones come home."

D. S.—Which shall nev-er pass a - way.

REFRAIN

Bless-ed Lord ..... we wait Thy com-ing, ... When shall
Blessed Lord some glad morning,

D. S.

dawn the gold-en day; Then our souls..... shall know the joy
the golden day; Then our souls ev-er-last-ing joy

No. 64 I'll Sail Away Home

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY HENSON & CASEY

J. M. Henson — Earl B. Casey

1. I'll soon be leav - ing for a coun-try that is bright-er far than this,
2. O what a hap - py day 'twill be when I shall leave for that glad world,
3. That home of end-less joy is wait-ing and I'm read - y now to go,

Bells of joy so sweet - ly chime; Where all is
I'll go a -
Where the bells of joy so sweet - ly chime; .... My mansion

per-fect peace and gladness and an end-less home of bliss,
way to that fair cit - y with the wings of love un-furled,
there is bright - ly shin-ing and a wel-come I shall know, It is won-drous

REFRAIN

It is glo - ry all the time. I'll sail
glo - ry all the time. ..... I'll sail a - way home with my

on home all is o'er, and I shall lay
Lord when this toilsome life is o-ver, And I lay my ar - mor

I'll Sail Away Home

my ar-mor down, Sail home to rest my Lord
down,..... .... I'll sail away home to a - bide with Christ evermore,

Sail on home O yes to wear a bright crown. .....
I'm sail - ing home, I am sailing home to wear a bright crown.

No. 65 Alone in the Garden

Copyright, 1941, in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY THE AUTHORS.

J T. McKibben R. W. Barnette

1. A - lone in the gar - den the world's sin to bear, A - lone in the
2. A - lone in the gar - den, a - lone in the night, A - lone in the
3, A - lone in the gar - den, the Lord's will be done, A - lone in the

REFRAIN

gar-den with no one to care. In the gar-den He bore
gar-den He'll make all things right,
gar-den the bat-tle was won. A - lone in the gar-den, He died for our

rit.

our sin, A - lone in the gar-den With Him we shall win.
sin, In the

No. 66 His Love is Leading Home

Copyright 1941, by Hartford Music Co., in "Gospel Treasures"

L. E. F. Loy E. Foust

1. I'm find-ing great joy in serv-ing Je-sus as I trav-el here be-low,
2. His love is a lamp np-on my path-way, com-ing from that land of ligl
3. Some morning I'll wake in realms of glo-ry, join a song of end-less prai

And nev-er a-gain .... in sin would I roam; ....
To com-fort my soul .... in sor-row and gloom; ....
With all the Re-deemed .... who're gathering there; ....

I've giv-en my life in-to His keep-ing and 'tis sweet in-deed to know
Each day it will shine a lit-tle bright-er till my spir-it takes it's flight
O it will be joy be-yond ex-pression when my voice in song I raise

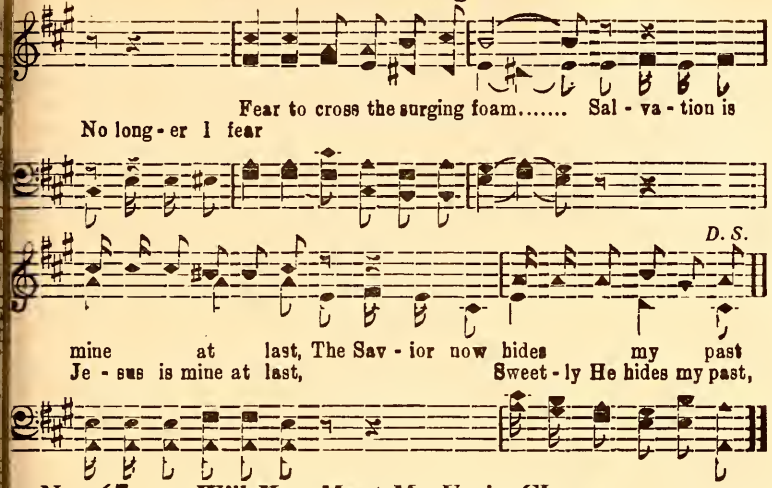
FINE

D. S. His won-der-ful love ..... is lead-ing me home (is leading me hom
To be with my friends ..... for-ev-er at home (for-ev-er at home.
For ev-er to live .... in mansions so fair. (in mansions so fair.

REFRAIN

Won-der-ful love divine, Leading this soul of mine
His won-der-ful love di-vine is lead-ing this soul of mine,

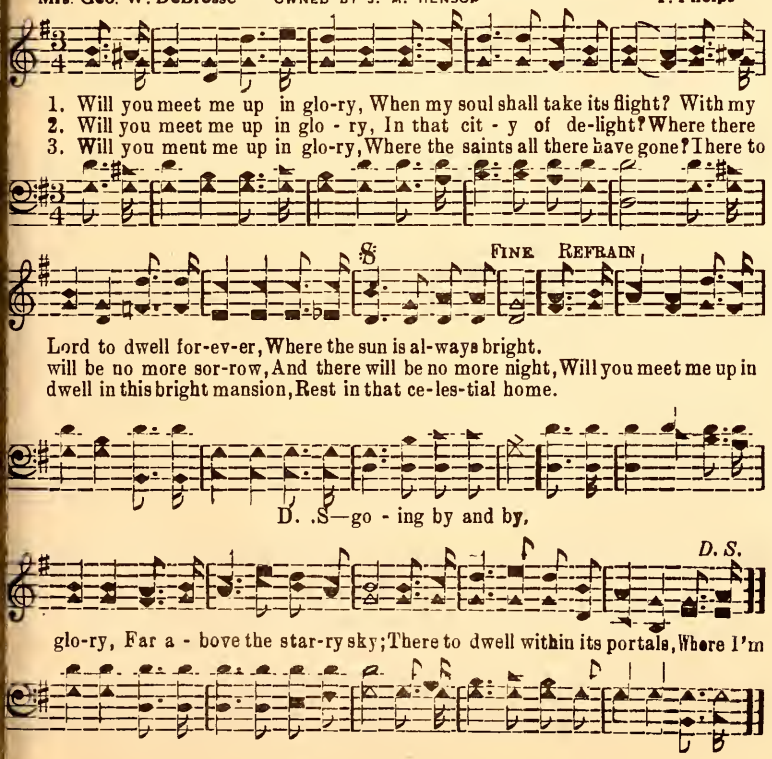
His Love is Leading Home



No. 67 Will You Meet Me Up in Glory

Dedicated to my son. Wm. A. DeBrosse

Mrs. Geo. W. DeBrosse OWNED BY J. M. HENSON T. Phelps



No. 68 The Resurrection Morning

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY HENSON & PANNELL

J. H. Pannell T. N. Pannell

1. In the great and final morn-ing when the trump of God shall sound, And the
2. Men of ev -'ry tribe and na-tion from the land and from the sea. Shall be
3. It will be a hap - py morn-ing for the trust-ing souls of God, Who have

saved of all the earth in Christ shall rise; All the saints of ev-'ry na-tion
brought be-fore the judgment bar to stand, God will give to each His justice
lived so close to Je - sus all the way, He has been their guide and comfort

will be mov-ing, homeward bound, Ev-er-more to reign with Christ be-yond the
wheth-er great or small he be, None can buy or steal His way to heav - en's
o'er the rugged paths they've trod, He has kept them close beside Him ev - 'ry

D. S.—Life for - ev - er - more with Christ the Lord to

FINE REFRAIN

skies (beyond the skies) When the dead in Christ shall rise, ...
land to heaven'sland)
day (yes ev'ry day) When the dead in Christ shall rise, ... When the

share (forever share)

..... At the sounding of the trumpet from on high;
dead in Christ shall rise, from on high; They will

The Resurrection Morning

D. S.

They will meet Him in the air, ...
meet Him in the air, ... They will meet Him in the air,

No. 69 The Cross of Calvary

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY WENSON & RICH

F. R. FRED RICH

1. Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry, My bless - ed Sav - ior died,
2. They tried my Lord in Pi - lot's hall, With no one to de - fend,
3. And when He hung up - on the cross, A Sav - ior kind and true,

:S: FINE

To set the cap - tive sin - ner free, On the cross was cru - ci - fied.
In Him they found no fault at all, I am glad I've such a friend.
He cried for - give them O my God, For they know not what they do.

D. S.—On the cross of Cal - va - ry.

REFRAIN

On the cross ..... of Cal - va - ry, It was there ..... He
On the cross so free, It was there

D. S.

died for me, Paid the debt ..... that made me free,
for me, Paid the debt so free,

No. 70 I Am Trusting

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY THE AUTHORS.

J. M. Henson — Miss Helen Holmes

1. I am trust - ing in my Sav-ior Who has died for me. (for me.)
2. He will keep me till the shad-ows All shall flee a - way, (a-way.)
3. Naught can move me, For I'm found-ed Safe - ly on the Rock (the Rock)

rit.

Dai - ly liv - ing in His fav - or, Hap - py as can be. (can be.)
Storms may sweep me, But be-side Him, I'll reach home some day (some day)
Tri - als prove me, Peace has sounded, I shall fear no shock. (no shock.)

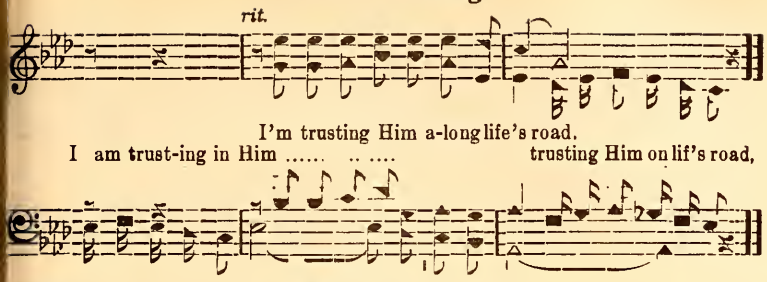
REFRAIN

I'm trusting Him who is leading the way, ...
I am trus-ing in Him ..... who leads the way, ev-er leading the way

Close to His side as I trav-el day by day..... .....
Keeping close to His side, ... each pass - ing each passing day.

Holding on to His hand I shall reach my abode,
Hold ing on to His hand, ... I shall reach my abode..... .....

I Am Trusting



No. 71. Are My Sheep All In?

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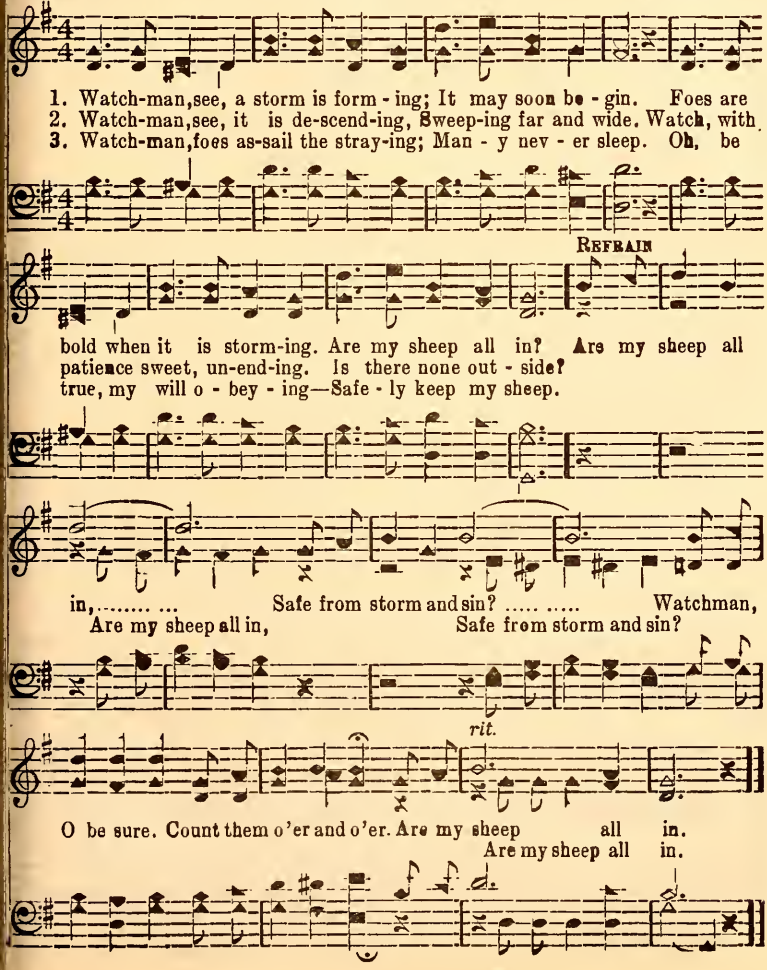
J. M HENSON OWNER

JAMES ROWE — J. M. HENSON



No. 72 The Heavenly Clime

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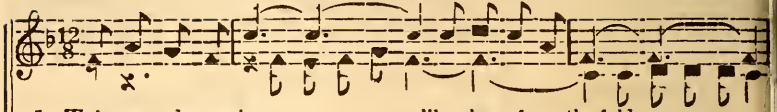
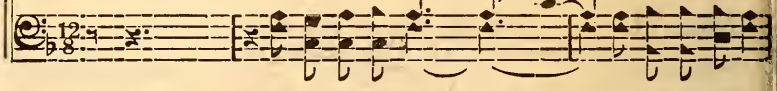
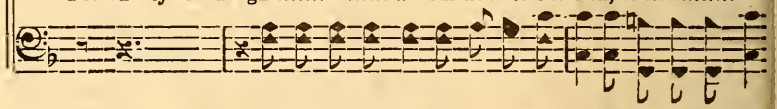
Harkins Frye — C. C. Maples



1. We're wan-der-ers here ..... like sheep from the fold, ...
2. Here oft - en we walk .... the highways a-lone, ...
3. In sping-time we plant .... and look for the yield, ...
4. Here we have to toil .... in sun-shine and rain, ...

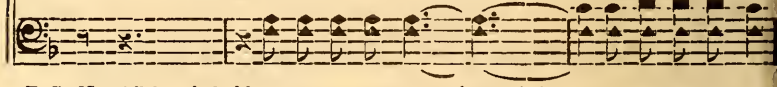


Com-pelled to en - dure .... the heat and the cold; ....
Like Ja - cob of old .... our rest is a stone; ....
In au-tumn we find .... no fruit in the field; ....
For on - ly e - nough .... our lives to sus-tain; ....



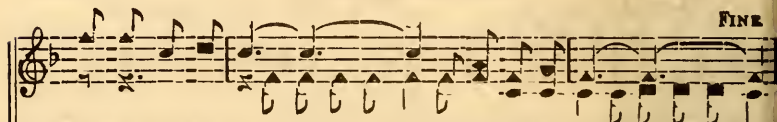
:S:

But there is a land .... so won-drous-ly fair, ...
Flames oft - en de-vour .... and waves o-ver-flow, ...
But in that fair clime .... there's noth-ing to fear, ...
But when we get home ..... to heav-en's fair clime. .....

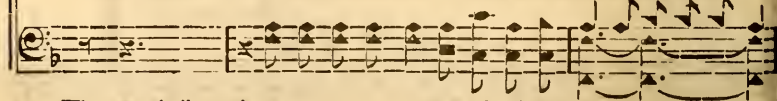


D.S.-No chil-ly winds blow, ... no heat of the sun, ...

FINE



Whose cli-mate is pure ..... and love-ly and rare (so lovely and rare))
But all will be safe .... in Heav-en I know (in Heaven I know)
The trees yield their fruit ..... each month of the year .....
We'll rest from our toil ..... and feast all the time .....



When we shall get there ..... our work will be done, ...

The Heavenly Clime

REFRAIN

The heav-en - ly Clime (The heavenly Clime) is love-ly and pure,.....

D. S.

No storms ev-er come..... or pain to en-dure;.....
No storms ev-er come no pain to en-dure;

No. 73 Following Jesus

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OWNED BY THE AUTHORS

J. M. Henson L. E. Lawler

1. I'm trust-ing in Je - sus as on I go, He knows all the way be-fore;
2. I live in the love-light of His sweet smi'e, So hap - py a-long the way;
3. He keeps me each mo-ment in His dear love, And so I am trust-ing still;

S. FINE

And He will be with me, O this I know, And guide me to heaven's shore.
And I shall be-h ld Him on that glad isle, For-ev-er with Him to stay.
I'll rest with the dear ones all safe a-bove, Where rapture each heart doth fill.

D.S. -His won-der-ful blessings each day are mine, I praise Him as on I go.

REFRAIN D. S.

I'm fol-low-ing Je-sus my Friend di-vine, For safe-ly He leads me I know;

No. 74 Be Still and Know That I Am God

Copyright 1941, by Hartford Music Co., in "Gospel Treasures".

Rev. A. G. Hembree — Curtis Starnes and Otis Bussey

1. When the Lord came down from Heaven above, An-gels raised a mighty song;
2. Of the might - y King from Heav-en a - bove, Man-y prophets have foretold;
3. Je - sus came to seek and save a lost world, From the aw-ful pow'r of sin!

Earth re-ceived a gift of won - der-ful love, Keep the good news rol-ling a -
Now we all may know His won-der-ful love, And His matchless glo-ries be-
And if we but keep His ban-ner unfurled He will keep us hap - py with-

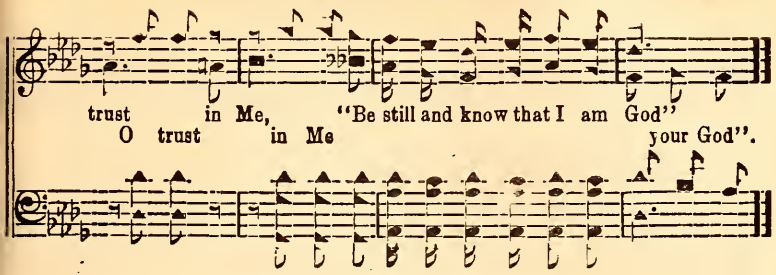
REFRAIN

long. (a-long.) I hear Him say; "Come dine with me a - lone,
hold. (be-hold)
in. (with-in) I hear Him say: a - lone,

Be saved to - day I'll guide you all a-long the way home;
Be saved to-day, I'll guide you home,

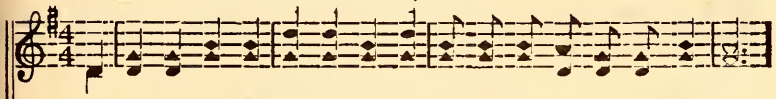
Let faith e'er be Deep root-ed in the sod,
Let faith e'er be the sod, O

Be Still and Know That I Am God

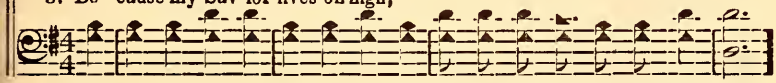


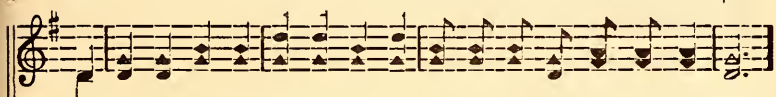
No. 75 I Want to Go to Glory Some Day

Rev. Johnson Oatman Jr. O. M. EAGLE, OWNER H. M. Eagle

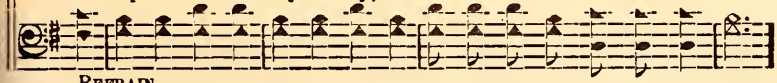


1. When I am thro' with toil and care,
2. Tho' I a pil - grim now may roam, I want to go to glo - ry some day;
3. When I shall leave this wea-ry road,
4. No tears up there will dim the eye,
5. Be - cause my Sav-ior lives on high,

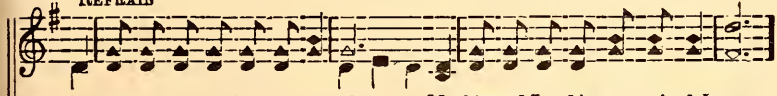




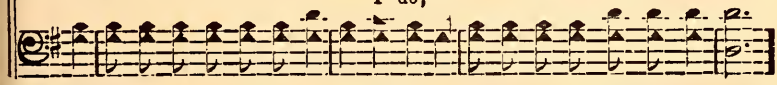
That land a-bove so bright and fair,
This earth I know is not my home, I want to go to glo - ry some day'
When I at last lay down my load,
There friends will nev-er say "good by"
To help to crown Him by and by,

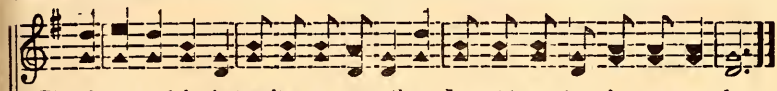


REFRAIN

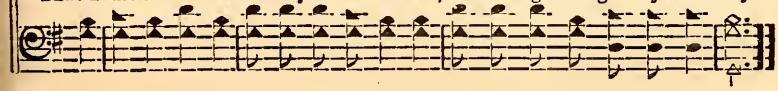


I want to go to glo - ry some day, My blessed Lord has promised I may;
I do,





That home so fair that waits just o-ver there, I want to go to glo - ry some day.



No. 76 Wonderful Glory Up There

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY BEALL & HENSON

JAMES ROWE — B. B. BEALL

1. Aft - er the end of strife and of this earth-ly life,
2. Aft - er the toil and pain, Heav-en and rest to gain. Won-der-ful glo - ry!
3. Hav-ing the cross laid down, we shall re-ceive a crown,—

If we o - bey our Friend, aft - er all tri - als end,
Won-der-ful glo - ry! Aft - er temp-ta-tions sore shall be for-ev - er o'er,
With the re-deemed by grace, view-ing the Master's face,

REFRAIN

Won-der-ful glo-ry up there. Won-der-ful glo - ry
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful glory!

Through the a - ges. We with the an - gels shall
Glo-ry thro' the a-ges, Glo-ry, we with the an-gels

share; Sing-ing with mar - tyrs, saints and the sag -
shall share; Sing-ing, yes, sing-ing with martyrs Singing with

Wonderful Glory Up There

es, Won-der-ful glo - ry up there.
saints and the sages, Wonderful, wonderful glory glory up there.

No. 77 I Am On the Lord's Side

R. L. M

Copyright MCMXXXV by Robt. L. Milam

Robert L. Milam

1. I have heard the Sav-ior call-ing "Come to me" And I came to Je - sus
2. Now I know He's with me, walk-ing by my side, Con-stant-ly a-bid - ing,
3. When the bat-tle's o-ver, trav'ling days are done, And the Sav-ior calls me

and He set me free, I was worn and wea-ry with the weight of sin,
leads what-'er be-tide, I have learned to love and serve and praise Him too,
hear Him say "Well done"; Be at home with Je-sus, and with loved ones too,

D. S.-Broth-er will you meet me in the grand re - view,

FINE REFRAIN

Je - sus saved and healed and gave me peace with-in.
I am on the Lord's side, broth-er where are you? I am on the
Free from sin and sor - row with the good and true.

I am on the Lord's side, broth-er where are you?

D. S.

Lord's side, brother where are you? Stand-ing by the Cap-tain tried and true;

No. 78

The Beautiful City.

(Rev. 21st and 22nd Chapters)

COPYRIGHT 1938 IN "HEAVENLY SONGS"
HENSON & STANLEY, OWNERS,

J. H. S. J. H. Stanley.

1. In the bi - ble we read of a cit - y so fair, 'Tis the won - der - ful
2. In the midst of the cit - y the riv - er of life, And it flows thru this
3. On the banks of this riv - er a won - der - ful tree, And its fruit is a
4. I am bound for that cit - y to join the great throng, Who are are praising the

cit - y of gold. With its walls all of jas - per its pearl-y white gates,
won - der-ful land; And its wa - ters gleam bright with heav-ens own light,
man-na for all; And its leaves are a heal - ing for na-tions so free,
Lamb on the throne; I'll be sing - ing for - ev - er that won - der - fnl song;

REFRAIN

Yet its granduer has nev - er been told. O bean - - ti - ful
As it rip - ples o'er the gold-en sand.
Un - to all who ad-cept-ed the call.
In this won-der-ful, won-der-ful home. Beau - ti - ful home,

cit - - y all gar-nished with sil - ver and gold, ... O
won-der-ful home, Decked with sil-ver and gold,

won - - der - ful man - sion its beau - ty has nev - er been
Won-der-ful home, beau-ti - ful place, Bean - ty

The Beautiful City

told. .... I'm bound .... for that cit - - y to
nev - er been told; Bound for that home, Cit - y a - bove,

join with the heav-en - ly throng, ... In prais - - ing my
Join the heav - en - ly throng, Prais-ing my Lord,

Sav - - ior in sing - ing the won - der - ful song. .....
Sav - ior and Lord, hap - py glad song,

No. 79 No, Not One.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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Geo. C. Hugg.

Slow, and with feeling.

1. { There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
None else could heal all our souls' dis - eas - es, No, not one! [*Omit . . .*] no, not one!

D. C.—*There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! [Omit . . .] no, not one!*

CHORUS. D. C.

Je - sus knows all a - bout our strug-gles, He will guide till the day is done;

2 No friend like Him is so high and holy, No, etc.
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly, No, etc.

3 There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, etc.
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, etc.

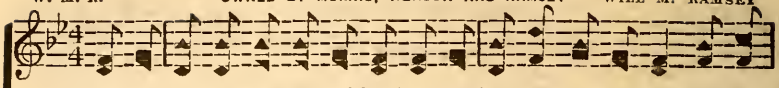
4 Did ever saint find this Friend forsake him? No, etc.
Or sinner find that He would not take Him? No, etc.

5 Was e'er a gift like the Savior given? No, etc.
Will He refuse us a home in heaven? No, etc.

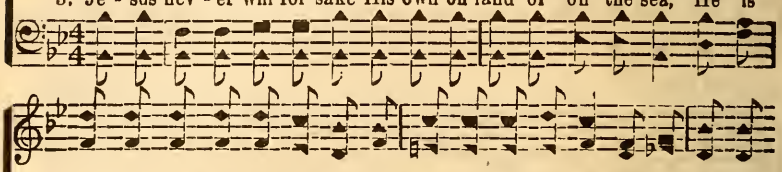
No. 80. Jesus Walking On the Water

COPYRIGHTED 1934 IN "SINGING ON THE WAY"
OWNED BY MORRIS, HENSON AND RAMSEY

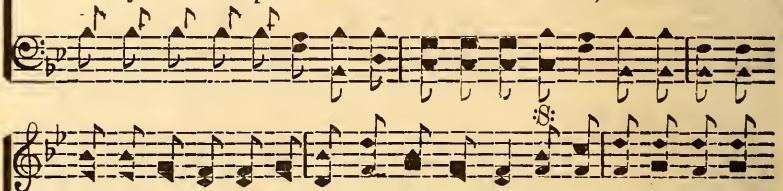
W. M. R. WILL M. RAMSEY



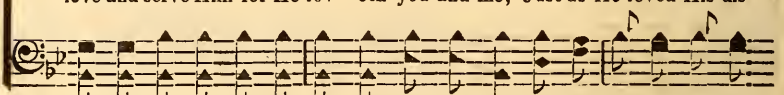
1. Christ our Lord is al-ways faith-ful, loving Shepherd tried and true, Matters
2. As He walked up-on the an - gry sea, of Gal - li -lee of old, His dis-
3. Je - sus nev - er will for-sake His own on land or on the sea, He is



not what may be - fall you He will al - ways stand by you; He will save from
ci - ples cried with fear so in the Bi - ble we are told; For they thought He
al - ways near to help His child what-e'er the trou-ble be; Oh then let us

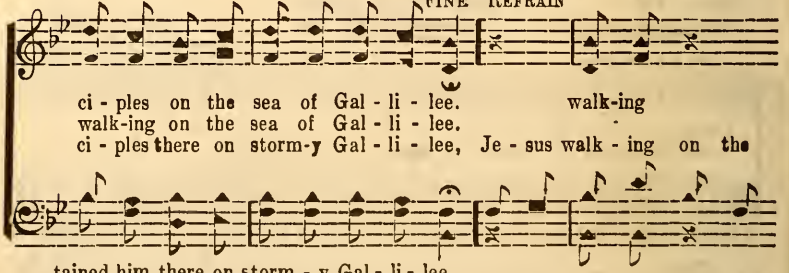


ev -'ry dan-ger that may threaten you and me Just as He did His dis -
was a spir - it, for be-hold the mys - ter - y Of the bless-ed Mas - ter
love and serve Him for He lov - eth you and me, Just as He loved His dis-



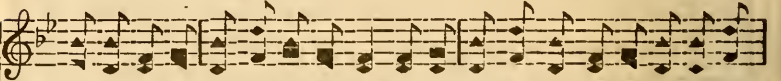
D. S.—But the Master's hand sus-

FINE REFRAIN

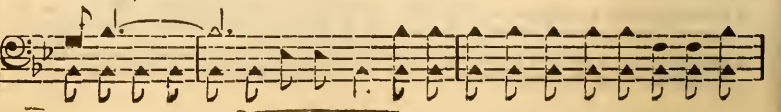


ci - ples on the sea of Gal - li - lee. walk-ing
walk-ing on the sea of Gal - li - lee.
ci - ples there on storm-y Gal - li - lee, Je - sus walk - ing on the

tained him there on storm - y Gal - li - lee.



walk-ing on the sea of Gal - li - lee, Peter walking out to meet Him quailed be-
wa - ter, ...



Jesus Walking On the Water

D. S.

fore the rag-ing sea, Sinking, seemed for him no hope could be,
He was sure-ly sinking,

No. 81. I'm On My Way

J. C. M. JAS. C. MOORE OWDER JAS. C. MOORE

1. I am on my way to Ca-naan's land, To a fair-er world than this,
2. O what joy 'twill be when we get there, With our loved ones gone before;
3. Praise the Lord thro' grace we'll reach that goal, What a glo'rous time t'will be;

Where all is joy and peace and love, Ev-er reigns e-ter-nal bliss.
In His glo-ry we shall ev - er share T'will be heav'n for-ev-er-more.
'Tis the blessed home-land of the soul, Safe for all e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN

O come and go with me To the New Je - ru - sa-lem;
O come O come;

We'll live for - ev - er there, In the saints e - ter-nal home.
We'll live sweet home.

No. 82 A Message of Love

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
Owned by Spivey and Henson

G. J. S. G. J. SPivey

1. There's a message of love from the Fa-ther a-bove, O be-lieve now and an-
2. Broth-er hast-en a - way, take the message to-day, Give the wea-ry a word
3. Broth - er if you will go, love of Je - sus to show, He will give you a home

swer the call; Brother come while you may to the foun-tain to - day, It is
of true love; Tell them Je-sus has died their transgressions to hide. And will
by and by; Help to lead oth - ers in from the path-ways of sin, Rich re-

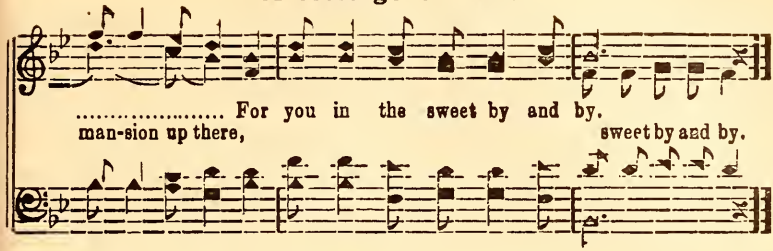
REFRAIN

flow-ing so free - ly for all, Why long-er de - lay? ..... He's
give them a man-sion a - bove.
ward we shall have in the sky, Why long-er de - lay.....

call - ing to - day, ... Yes call-ing from mansions on high;
..... He's call-ing to - day,

He's gone to pre - pare .... a man-sion up there,.....
He's gone to pre - pare ... ... a

A Message of Love



No. 83 The Peasant of Nazareth

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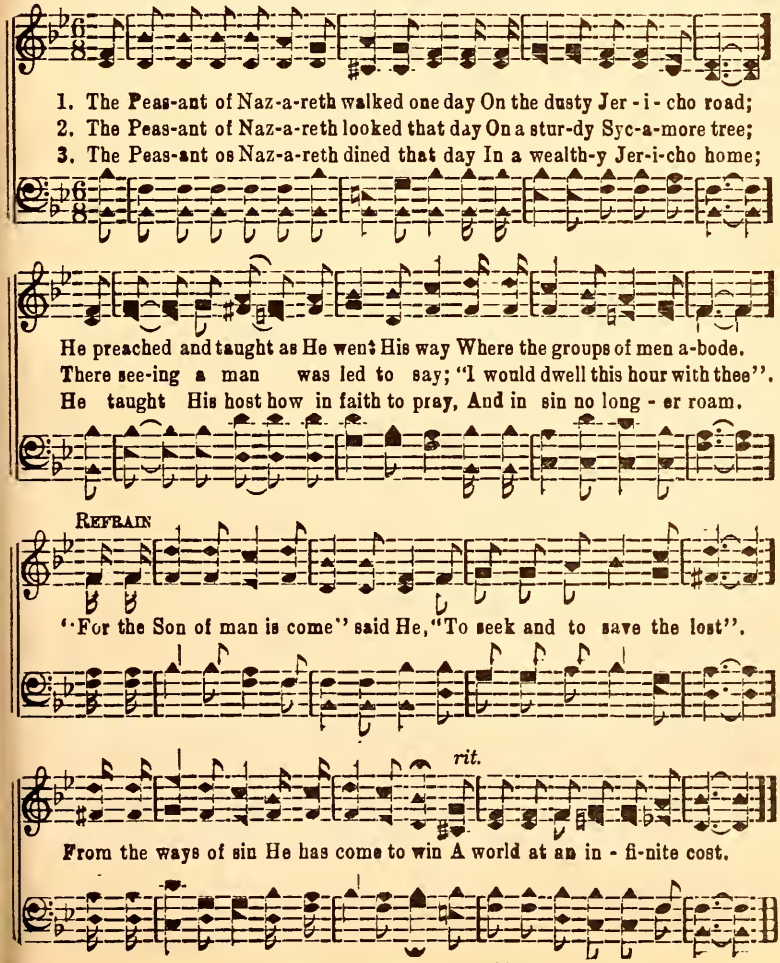
Owned by Jas. C. Moore and J. M. Henson

John R. Clements — Geo. C. Stebbins



No. 84 Help Me to Sing

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY LONG & HENSON

J. M. Henson — Rogers Long

1. As I go on the way to glo - ry, keep-ing the cross of Christ in sight,
2. Help me to smile a - long the jour-ney far there are man - y who are sad,
3. Scat-ter the sun-shine all a - round you so that the light they all may see,

Bless-ed Sav-ior help me win the true re - ward;
Help me to win life's re - ward;

Help me to tell the bless-ed sto - ry as I go on-ward in the light,
Man - y are wait-ing for the mes-sage that would make ev'ry bod - y glad,
Tell of the match-less love of Je - sus so that from sin they may be free,

S — FINE

Sing for Christ my Lord, ...
Help me ta sing for Christ my Lord, my bless - ed Lord.

D. S.-Help me to praise Him all the way. (a - long the way.)

REFRAIN

Help me praise Him yes help praise our e - ter-nal Lord,
Help me to sing for my Lord, ...

Help Me to Sing

Help me trust Him help me trust Him and o - bey,
Help me to trust and o - bey; .. ..

D. S.

Help me fol-low, help me fol-low, fol - low day by day,
Help me to fol - - low Je - - - sus,

No. 85 Nothing But the Blood

R. L. R. Lowery

1. What can wash a - way my sin?
2. For my par - don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus,
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone,
4. This is all my hope and peace,

FINE

What can make me whole a - gain?
For my cleans-ing this my plea,— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus,
Naught of good that I have done,
This is all my right-eous-ness,

REFRAIN D. S.

O pre-cious is the flow That makes me white as snow, No oth-er fount I know,

No. 86 Painting the Clouds With Love

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY HENSON & PORTER

EUGENE WRIGHT — ROY W. PORTER

1. Our spir-its have been re-deemed from sin, now white as snow, ...
2. En-camp-ing up - on the mountain side where sun-beams play, ...
3. The pleasures of earth can-not al - lure our trust-ing soul, ...

We trav - el the road .... that leads a - bove; ....
We trav-el the road that leads a - bove;

The glo - ry bells sweet-ly ring with-in, true joy we know, ...
Tho' trouble and sor-row may be - tide, we'll nev-er stray, ...
With Je - sus our ref-uge safe and sure we face the goal, ...

We're painting the clouds .... with rays of love. ....
We're painting the clouds with rays of love.

REFRAIN

A hap - py band .... we march a - long,
A hap - py band .... we march a - long, ...

Painting the Clouds With Love

Led safe-ly each day .... by heav-en's Dove; ....
Led safe-ly each day by heav-en's Dove;

With joy - ful heart .... we sing our song, we sing our song,
With joy - ful heart, ...

We're paint-ing the clouds ..... with rays of love. ....
We're painting the clouds with rays of love.

No. 87 When I Go Home

J.M.H. OWNED BY J. M. HENSON J. M. HENSON

1. I shall lose my heav - y bur - den, Shall cease this way to plod,
2. I shall see the saints and sag - es Who here as pil - grims trod,
3. I shall oc - cu - py my man - sion, Be - yond the swell - ing flood,

rit.

I shall then be - hold His glo - ry,
And shall don the roy - al jew - els, When I go home to God.
Dwell in peace with Him for ev - er,

No. 88 Sing On Glad Soul

J. M. Henson — C. C. MAPLES, OWNER — C. C. Maples

1. O re - joice to-day a-long the way, For Christ is keeping by love (by love)
2. Let a glad song ring un-to your King, And spread the wonderful light (the light)
3. All a-round the world on wings unfurled, O send the tidings today, (to-day)

Give a hap - py song both true and strong, Till you behold Him above. (above)
Now He leads the way from day to day, And scatters sorrow and night (our night)
With a cheerful voice in Him re-joice, A - long the beau-ti-ful way (the way)

Let the burdened hear some words of cheer, That they be hap-py and whole. (yes whole)
His great love is shown for all His own, And blessings o - ver us roll, (still roll)
Keep the light a-glow where e'er you go, O this great Sav-ior ex - tol, (ex-tol,)

FINE

Let mu - sic be heard till peo-ple are stirred, Sing on for Jesus glad soul.
Ex - tol Him a - gain ye children of men,
With heart and with voice in Je-sus re-joice, O sing glad soul.

D. S.-Still looking a-bove, ex-tol His great love, O lift your voices and sing-(O sing)

REFRAIN

Sing on glad soul, Let mu - sic ring in your heart,
Sing, O soul, sing glad soul, your heat,

Sing On Glad Soul

The Lord ex - tol, And sad - ness all will de - part;
Christ the Lord all ex - tol, de - part,

D. S.

Give out the news, of Christ the won-der-ful King,
O give ont the glad news our King,

No. 89 Trust the Lord

Rev. Morgan Williams Owned by Bateman Bros. and Maples **C. C. Maples**

1. If you want to fly to that home on high, Trust the Lord while here you roam
2. If you want to sing with the Lord and King, Trust Him as the days go by;
3. If you want to rest with the good and blest, Trust the Lord till life is o'er;

FINE

Then when life is past and the die is cast, You shall soar to heaven's home.
Then with that blest throng, in the land of song, You shall sing with Him on high.
Then a - bove the skies, where no storm clouds rise, You shall rest for-ev-er-more.

D. S.—To ob-tain that home on high.

REFRAIN

D. S.

Trust the Lord,..... watch and pray,..... On His ho - ly word re - ly.
the Lord and pray,

No. 90 He's Never Failed Me

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. OWNED BY J. M. HENSON J. A. Hooker

1. The world is full of con-stant friends who bless me with their love, But yet the
2. The way oft times has wea-ry been, and heav-y was the load, As I some
3. So I will put my trust in Him un - til I reach the end, As-sured that

dear - est one of all sits on His throne a-bove; My earth - ly friends
earth - ly cross have borne a-down life's rug-ged road, But when in wea-
all thro' life He'll be my lov - ing con - stant friend; And when my feet

oft fail me tho' they try my friend to be, But Je - sus al - ways
ri - ness of soul; I sent to Him my plea, My Sav - ior rolled the
shall press the shore of His e - ter - ni - ty, I still will put my

REFRAIN

sends His help, He's nev - er failed me. He has nev - er
bur - den off,
trust in Him, He's nev-er No ..... He's nev-er

failed me yet, When be-fore Him I would plead. He has nev -
failed me When be - fore..... .. His throne I've pleaded, He ..... has

He's Never Failed Me

er failed me yet, When a friend to help I've need.
nev-er failed me When a friend .... to help I've need-ed.

Oft en earth-ly friends I've tried. But their help has been de-nied, But there's

One, my bless-ed Sav-ior Has nev - er failed me.
Sav-ior dear, Has nev-er

No. 91 America

S. F. Smith

1. My country 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu-sic swe'l the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song, Let mortal
4. Our father's God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er-ty. To Thee we sing; Long may our

fathers died. Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God our King.

No. 92 Jesus Keeps Me Singing

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OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

H. L. T. HENRY L. THOMPSON

1. Sweet-ly I'm sing-ing, Joy-bells are ring-ing, Keep-ing me free,
2. He'll stay be-side me, And He will guide me, Keep-ing me free,
3. He is so near me, And He will cheer me, Keep-ing me free, so

Hap-py and free, It gives me glo-ry, To sing the sto-ry, O how I love Him Count none a-bove Him, Trust-ing Him ev-er, Doubt-ing Him nev-er

REFRAIN

Now I'm sing-ing all the time. Je-sus keeps me sing-ing all the time. My Lord keeps me He keeps me sing-ing He keeps me sing-ing All the way Pre-cious love e-ter-nal He keeps me glad Nev-er I'm sad,

All the way I want to praise Him for His precious love .... O praise Him I love Him

Jesus Keeps Me Singing

I'm His and He's tru - ly mine..... Let me fol-
He is mine, O glo - ry I'll fol - low
Fol-low - ing Je-

low Je - sus ev -'ry day,
my Savior He'll safe - ly lead me to my home a-
.....sus ev - 'ry day,

To my home su - per - nal, I am so glad and free,
bove,

hap - py as I can be, Je-sus keeps me sing-ing, all the time.
all

No. 93 Eternity

J. M. HENSON

E - ter - ni - ey, E - ter - ni - ty, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty?

No. 94 Rejoice in the Lord

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OWNED BY THE AUTHORS.

J. M. HENSON R. W. BARNETTE

1. O re - joice in the might-y King, for His pow - er hath no bound (no bound)
2. Be ye glad in His gracious name, He has conquered sin and death (and death)
3. Come a-gain, send His name in song o - ver all the world to - day, (to - day)

Give praise to Him in song (in song) give out the news all the way a - long,
His praise each day out pour (out pour) O tell His love and His name a - dore;
O let His praise not cease (not cease) and let your love for His work in-crease,

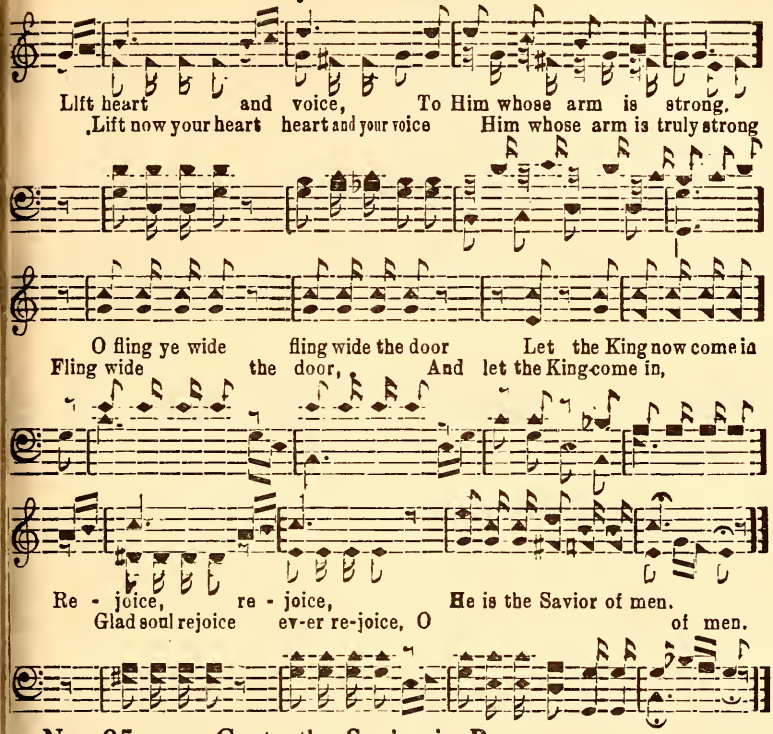
He hath blessed all His people here, and hath raised them from the fall (the fall) Let
We are His by His might-y pow'r, and His blessings have no end, no end) We
Be ye glad as you go a - long, He is worth-y of your praise (all praise) Give

song be heard all the earth a-round, He's the might-y Lord of all. (of all.)
wor-ship Him ev - 'ry pre-cious hour, He is our e - ter - nal friend (our friend)
out His name in an end-less song, He is bless-ing all our days. (our days)

REFRAIN

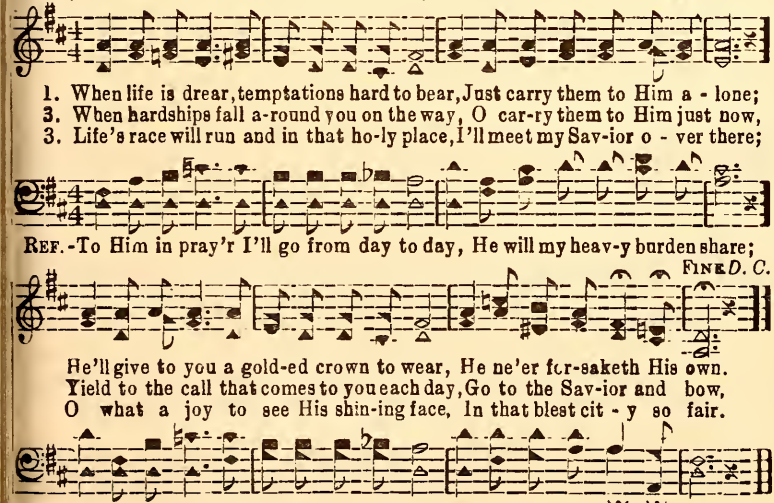
Re - joice! re - joice, Give out His praise in glad song,
Glad soul re-joice! O now rejoice! Give out His praise in glad song

Rejoice in the Lord



No. 95 Go to the Savior in Prayer

R. W. B. R. W. BARNETTE, OWNER R W. Barnette



No. 96 When I Sing

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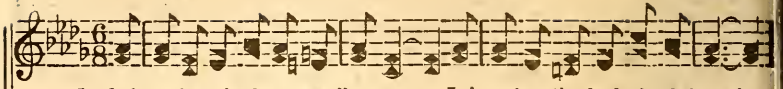
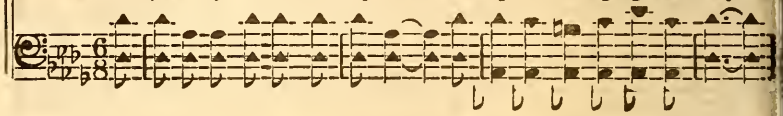
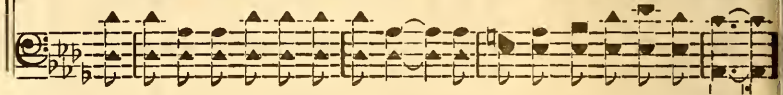
HERBERT BUFFUM J. M. HENSON



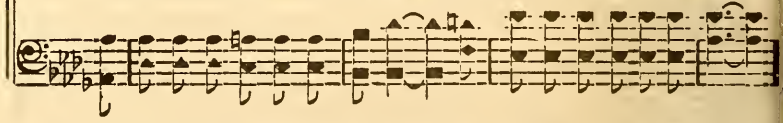
1. I sing when the days are all sun-ny, I sing when the dark clouds hang low,
2. I sing when I'm free from all sorrow, God gives me a song in my grief,
3. I sing when the future seems drear-y, I sing when the future looks bright,
4. Now, would you discover the power That helps me to sing night and day?



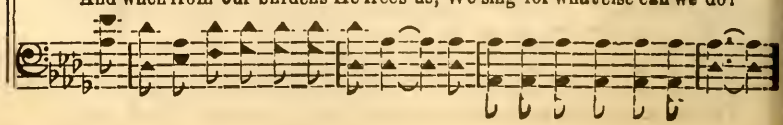
I sing when I've plen-ty of money, I sing when I see it all go;
I sing when I'm dreading tomorrow, The song Je-sus gives brings re-lief;
I sing thru the day long and dreary, God gives me a song in the night;
To brighten some dark, lonely hour, For oth-er sad hearts by the way.



I sing when I'm up on the moun-tain, I sing when I'm down in the plain,
I sing when all comforts sur-round me, And sing when they're taken a-way,
I sing when I'm oft fighting weep-ing, And soon Je-sus helps me to smile,
I Well-just get ac-quainted with Jesus, His love thrills the soul thru and thru



My heart seems a joy-ous song-fountain, And singinging oft ban-ish-es pain.
I sing when the night gathers rond me, God's song turns the night in-to day.
I sing oft while oth-ers are sleep-ing, O sing-ing makes life worth the while.
And when from our burdens He frees us, We sing-for what else can we do?



When I Sing

REFRAIN

I sing be - cause God .... put a song in my
I sing be-cause God ....

heart, ... And sing - ing makes ev'ry - thing
..... put a song in my heart, And sing - ing

rhyme, ... I sing in the dark - dess- I sing in the
makes ev'rything rhyme, I sing in the darkness, I

light, ... Yes, my Lord ..... keeps me singing all time! ....
I sing in the light, Yes, my Lord yes singing all time

No. Savior of Mine

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. Keep me for-ev-er, Savior di-vine, Leave me O nev-er Sav-ior of mine.
2. I would be near Thee all the day long, Ready to hear Thee, give Thee my song.
3. I have no oth - er to whom I go, O than a broth-er, clos-er I know.

No. 98 I Walk With Jesus

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J. M. HENSON — OWNED BY MORRIS & HENSON — BYRON L. WHITWORTH

1. My path grows brighter each day, a-long the beau-ti - ful way, And Christ is al - ways be - side me, shield-ing my soul; I sing with gladness a-long an end-less, wonder-ful song, For He is lead-ing me to the goal, (shining goal.
2. I hold His hand all the time, and share His blessings sublime, And fol-low in His dear footsteps all of the way; And O what rapture di-vine to know that He's truly mine, And I shall see Him at home some day, (happy day.
3. The way I fol-low is straight, and ends at Heaven's bright gate, Where my R deem-er pre-pares a mansion for me; He leads me on by His love to that fair cit - y above, Where all my loved ones I soon shall see, (soon shall see

REFRAIN

I'll walk with Je - sus each day a - long the good old way, His love will keep me true and strong. . ..... I talk with Him as I go, be-
Walk - ing in the good old way, He'll al - ways keep me hap-py and strong. O He loves

I Walk With Jesus

cause He loves me so, And al - ways gives to me an end - less,
me, loves me so, He gives

won-der - ful song, I walk with Je - sus my King and of His
Christ my King His

love I sing, Be - cause His grace is keep - ing
love I sing, His grace is al - ways

me, ... I walk and talk with my King and fond - ly
com-fort - ing me, With my King I

to Him cling, Because He keeps me hap-py and free. ... ...
to Him cling, He keeps so hap - py and free.

No. 99 So Precious Is Jesus

COPYRIGHT 1934 IN "SONGS OF PRAISE NO. 3"
OWNED BY MORRIS & HENSON

S. J. B. S. J. BISHOP

1. So prec-ions is Je - sus, my bless-ed re-deem-er, my Lord and King
2. He stands at the door of my heart knocking gent-ly, in sun and rain,
3. I now hold communion with Je-sns my Lord, so that I may know

I'll shout His dear prais-es from morning till night and with rapture sing.
He gent - ly per - sist - ed, but still I re - sist - ed, 'twas all in vain.
He loves me and keeps me and gives me the vic-t'ry where e'er I go,

No clouds in the heav-ens, a shad-ow to cast for He smiles on me,
He still stands there knocking, and patiently smil-ing, I must, you see,
In ten - der tones pleading, for me in - ter - ced-ing, and call.ing "come"

I know I shall see Him, shall look on His face in E - ter - ni - ty.
Tho all we have sined, He has mer-cy and par-don, for you and me.
He bec-ons me o - ver, be-yond the dark riv - er, to Home sweet Home

So Precious Is Jesus

REFRAIN

Precious is He, prec-ious is He, Lord and my King,
So pre - cious is Je - sus my Lord..... and my

Lord and my King, Precious is He, precious is He,
King,..... ..... So pre - cious is Je - sus, His

Prais-es I sing, prais-es I sing, Pre-cious is He,
prais - es I sing,..... ..... So pre - cious is

precious is He, pointing a place, pointing a place, Some day thru
He ..... for ap-point - ing a place,..... Where some .....

rit.

faith, some day thru faith, Look on His face, look on His face.
..... day thru faith..... I shall look..... on His face. .....

No. 100 Happy in Service

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OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. Henson — L. C. Higdon

1. Hap - py in the serv - ice of our ev - er - last-ing King, We march a-
2. Know-ing He is with us we can la - bor on in love, Re-ly - ing
3. Come and join us as we march a - long the glo - ry way, Led by His

long in His em - ploy. (in His glad em-ploy) Keep-ing true to
on His match - less grace; (on His matchless grace) And we shall be-
might - y hand of love. (by His hand of love.) Keep-ing step to-

du - ty we will la - bor on and sing, His serv-ice gives us end - less
hold His beau-ty in the world a-bove, Where we shall look up - on His
geth - er we shall see His face some day. Re-joic-ing in our home a -

REFRAIN

joy. (gives us end-less joy.) With a song we
face. (on His matchless face)
bove. (in our home a-bove.) With hap - py song we go our

go a - long our way, Led by Him we
way, ... All led by Je - sus day by

Happy in Service

trav-el day by day, Hold, yes hold to His un-erring hand,
day; .... We hold to His un - er - .ing hand, ...

On the way to bless-ed glo - ry land; He is our
While on the way to glo - ry land; . ...

bless - ed light and song, ... Our shield and
He's our light, our nev - er - end - ing song,

help - er true and strong, ... O what a pre-cious bless-ing
Yes our pre - cious helper true and strong, What a bless-ing

day by day, While marching on the glo - ry way. ....
ev-'ry pass-ing day, While we're march-ing on the glory way.

No. 101 I Will Sing of Jesus

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY THE AUTHORS.

J. M. HENSON FRED THOMAS

1. I will tell the sto - ry of my Sav-ior's love, For He keeps me glad and free, And my hope is cen - tered on the things a - bove, Where some day with Him I'll be; I will la - bor dai - ly in His har - vest field, Do - ing what - so - e'er I may, Help-ing gath - er in the pre-cious gold-en yield For the bless-ed har - vest day. I will sing ....
2. I will give Him glo - ry all a - long the way, Dai-ly mag - ni - fy His name, And will tell of His e - ter - nal love each day, And from glo - ry how He came; I will lead the er - ring to the throne of grace, That they may be tru - ly whole, And will help each one to fill a servant's place, Looking on-ward to the goal.
3. With a song un-end-ing I will march a-long, Giv - ing out the news each day, With a hap - py car - ol ev - er sweet and strong, I will sing and work and pray; Ev - er keep-ing mind - ful of His prom-ise true, Faith-ful ev - er I'll re - main, That I may be read - y and re- main-ing true When the Savior comes a - gain. I will sing of Je-sus and th

REFRAIN

I Will Sing of Jesus

..... of His love, ... All the
home a-bove, I will sing for-ev-er of His bound-less love,

way to glo-ry giv-ing out the news Of the bless-ed Friend a-

bove. I will sing..... ..... All the
a-bove. I will sing of Je-sus ev-'ry pass-ing day, I will

way, ... Till I meet Him yon-der
sing of Je-sus all a-long the way,

in the realms of light, I will sing of won-der-ful love.
His love.

No. 102 Each Step of the Way

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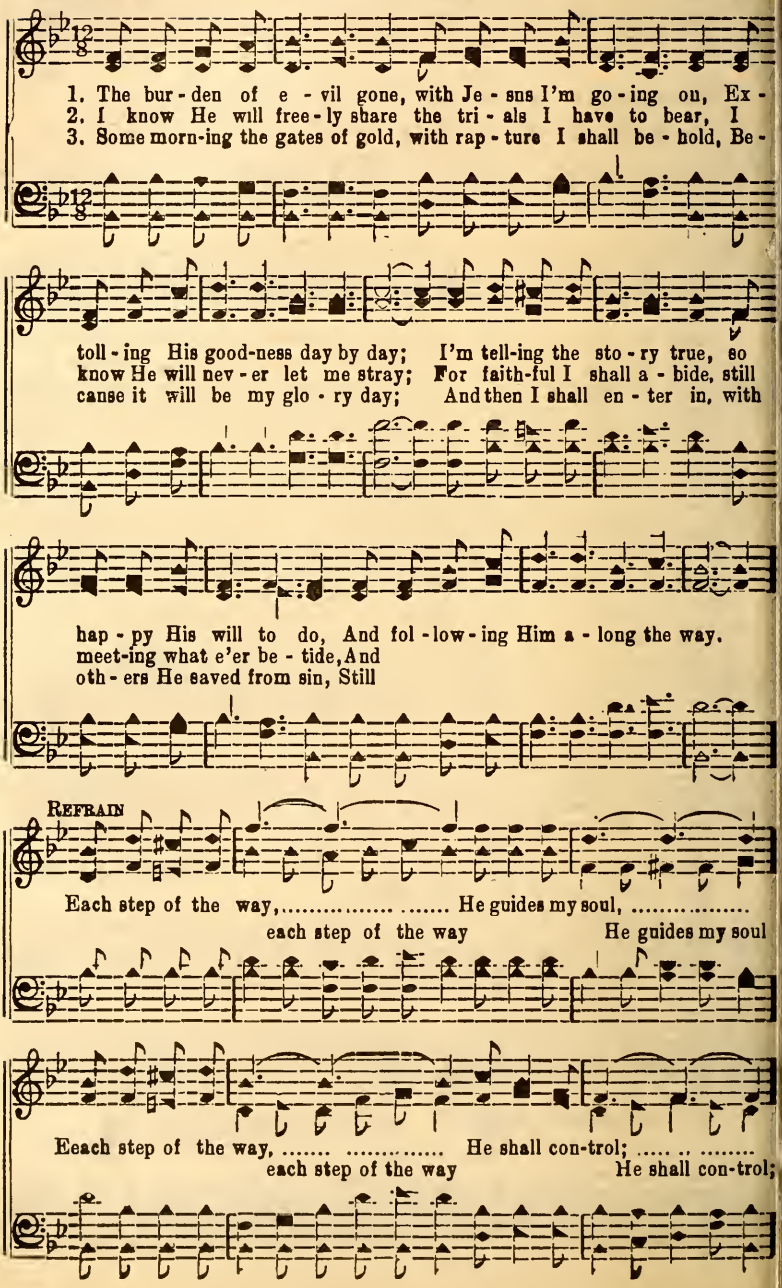
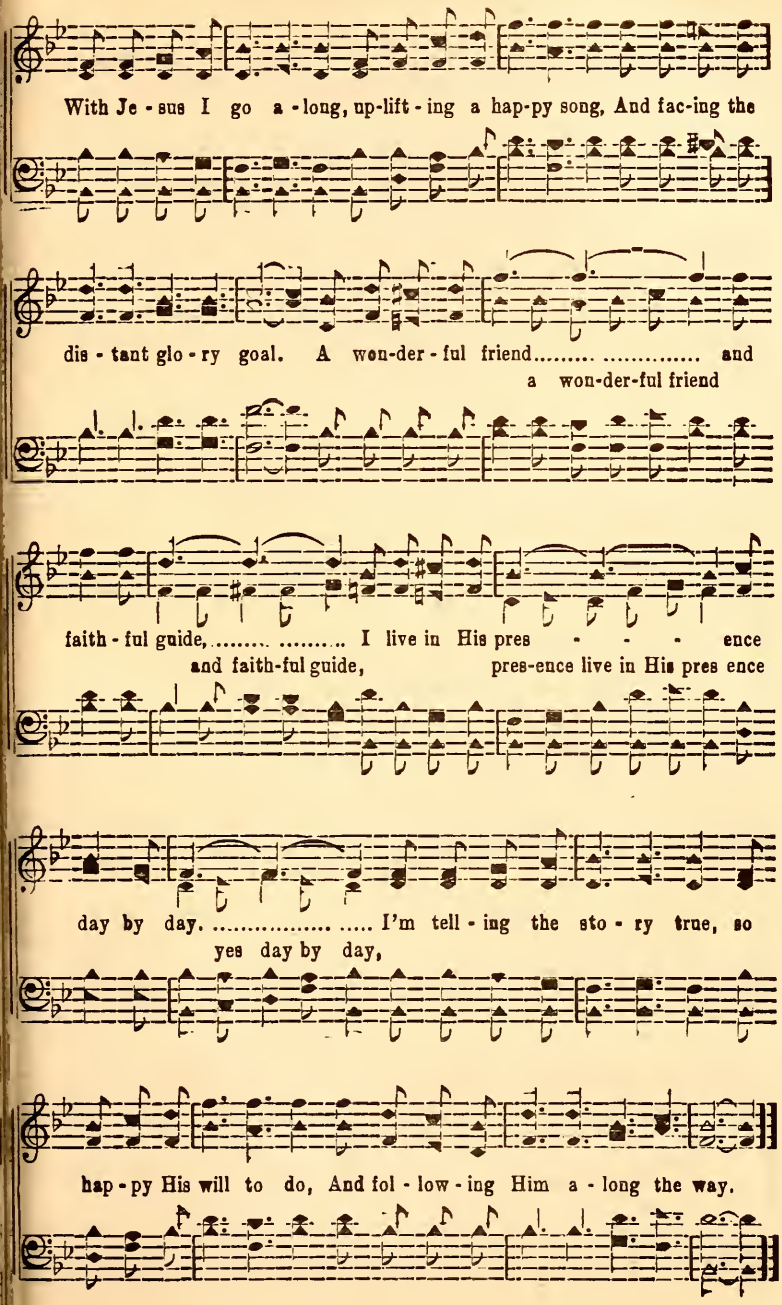
JAMES ROWE J. M. HENSON



Each Step of the Way



No, 103 I Know He Leads Me

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J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. I know my Sav-ior leads me onward by the pow-er of His hand, I fol-low
2. I know that I am in His keep-ing and am hap-py in His love,
3. I shall be-hold Him in the morning in His pal-ace fair a-bove,

Him..... .. from day to day..... I go with
And wheth - er
O I fol - low Him from day to day. There with the

faith in Him re - joic - ing to the hap - py morn-ing land, He safe - ly
sow - ing on or reap-ing I shall see His face a - bove,
ho - ly light a - dorn-ing, rest - ing in His bound-less love,

REFRAIN

leads .... me all the way. .... I know my Lord ..... is
Je-sus safe-ly leads yes all the way. Yes, I know my Lord

walking with me, I feel the touch .... of His kind
is walking home with me, And I feel the touch of

I Know He Leads Me

hand, ... So sweet-ly He .... is talk-ing with me,
His un-erring hand, O, so sweet-ly He is talking still with me

And I shall reach.. ..... the glo-ry land; .... His pre-cious
I shall sure-ly reach the shin-ing glo-ry land;

love..... ... still keeps me sing-ing, I hold His hand ..... a-
His e-ter-nal love still rings within my soul, And I hold His hand

long the way,..... Till safe in glo - ry, He is my
a - long the up-ward way, Till I'm safe a-bove,

sto - ry, I know He leads ..... me ev-'ry day. .....
He shall be my song, O I know my Sav - ior leads me ev-'ry day.

No. 104 There's a Promised Land

COPYRIGHT 1932 IN "NEW SONGS"
OWNED BY MORRIS HENSON & TAYLOR

Mrs. Lizzie DeArmond — W. Floyd Taylor

1. There's a Promised land where our feet shall stand, Some bright day, ...
2. When this life is done, while the a - ges run, We will sing, ...
3. There's a Promised land, hap-py Promised land, An - gels wait, ...

some bright day (bright day) Where the morning light shining clear and bright Crowns each
sweet-ly sing (yes sing) Join the glo-ry song of the ransomed throng, Hail our
at the gate, (the gate) Thro' His endless grace, we shall see His face, Soon or

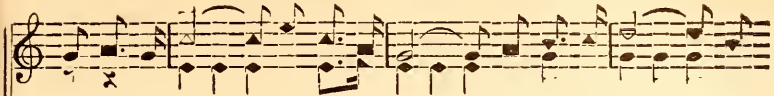
way, ... hap - py way. 'Tis a land of peace where all troubles cease
King, ... Lord and King. On that spotless shore sin shall come no more
late, ... soon or late. Loy-al hearts and true gaze with rapture new

Where the praise of Heav'n we hear, Where the good and blest find the promised rest
Not a tear of sor - row flow, Joy be-yond compare ev-'ry one shall shar
On the Lord that they a - dore, Hear this blessed voice, in their hearts rejoice

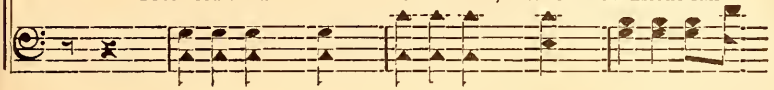
REFRAIN

To the Christ ..... draw-ing near. Oh, Promised land bright E-den land,
All God's love, ... ful - ly known.
Prais-ing Him..... ev - er - more.

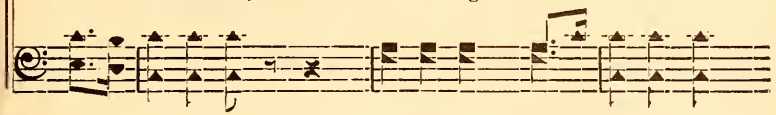
There's a Promised Land



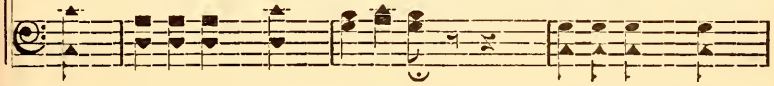
Dear Promised land,..... Ce - les - tial land,..... Where mansions fair .... a-
Promised fand ce - les-tial land, Where mansions fair



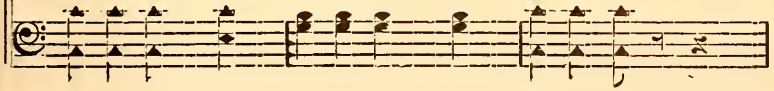
wait us there,..... Safe in God's light..... our feet shall stand, ... Hearts
a - wait us there, In God's light our feet shall stand



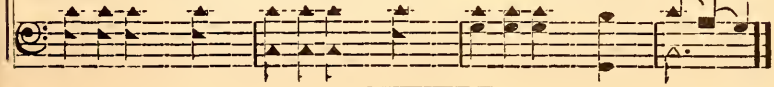
free from care,..... its bliss we'll share..... Dear Promised land,..... bright E-den
Hearts free from care its bliss we'll share, Promised land, bright



land... ..... O may we all ..... its glo-ries know,..... With thanks there
E - den land may we its glo - ries snre - ly know,



raise..... glad hymns of praise... To Christ our King..... who loves us so.
Praise to Him, glad hymns of praise to Christ who loves us so.....



No. 105 He Leads Me On

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W. W. Combs — Miss Jessie Rahl

1. Je - sus walks and talks with me, while lead - ing me on, His love-light
2. As I climb each step goes high - er t'ward Heav-en's dome, The clouds of
3. Now the path is clear each day the way is so bright, He's lead-ing

shows me the way, Un - til it's bright-er than day; Al-though the path may
doubt be - hind me, No long - er now can blind me; By faith I climb the
me still near - er, The way is grow-ing clear - er; My trav'ling now is

be so ver - y rug - ged, nar - row, and long, it leads to
hills of time no long - er down-ward to roam, Mine eyes are
sure ly pure de - light, with home most in sight, E - ter - nal

REFRAIN

beau-ti-ful home-land of song. .... He leads me on my way,
turned to that songland and home..... Leads me on
beau - ti - ful home-land of song (land of song) On my way, He leads me

on each day He leads me on 'tward Heave-n's goal; ....
on each day, on 'tward Heav-en's goal, on to Heaven's goal

He Leads Me On

Day by day, A - long the up - ward way,
He leads me day by day up-ward way, On to the

Home-land of the soul, for the trust - ing soul;
home - land of the soul;..... Re - joic - ing

As I go to join those gone be-fore, Those who ne'er grow
As I go gone be-fore, To be with those who ne'er grow

old. who will ne'er grow old, To be with Christ up there,
old,..... .... Christ np there, To dwell with

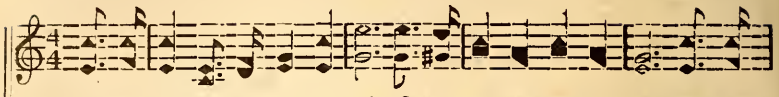
an - gels fair, For - ev - er live in that home-land of song. .....
an - gels fair, land of song.

No. 106 The Golden Harvest Day

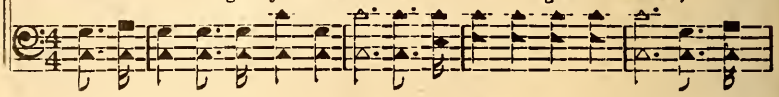
Dedicated to my good friend, Mr. J. E. Grant

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"

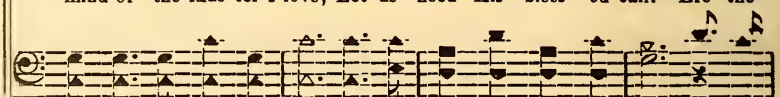
Vida Munden Nixon — OWNED BY HENSON & POOLE — Jas. W. Poole



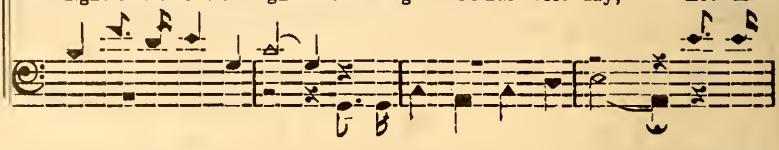
1. O - ver val - ley and o - ver plain, O-ver earth's ex-pan-sive land, See the
2. Bring your sick-le, my brother, please, Let us work togeth-er now; Let us
3. While the sun bright-ly shines a-bove, Ere the ev'ning shad-ows fall, In the



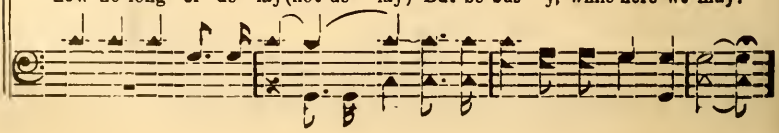
har - vest of gold - en grain, Read - y for the reap - er's hand, Quick-ly
reap, let us bind the sheaves, God will sure - ly teach us how. If we
mind of the Mas-ter's love, Let us heed His bless - ed call. Ere the



go, it is bend-ing low, Reap it from the hill and plain; Glean the
pray as we work a - way, We some souls for Him may claim; With our
night clos-es out the light Of the gold - en har - vest day, Let us



gold-en grain for His gain (for His gain) Bring it in from the storm and rain.
hearts and hands, just the same (just the same) Let us reap them in Je-sus' name.
now no long - er de - lay (not de - lay) But be bus - y, while here we may.



The Golden Harvest Day

REFRAIN

Now in His field of grain Pray you
Now in His field of grain,..... Yes work and pray, and you
Go work to - day in His field of grain, Pray you

will sure-ly gain, There'll be rich re - ward It's prom-ised
will gain, ... For you there will be rich re - ward, ...

by the Lord..... Go to the har - vest field
our Lord; Go glad - ly to the field,.....
Go, glean-ers, go to the har - vest field,

There is boun-teous yield, Store grain,
For there is boun-ty, there is yield..... Gar-ner and store the grain from

wind and the rain Work a-way, now to - day, while you may.
while you may.

No. 107 Love Sends the Sunshine

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J. M. HENSON — OWNED BY MORRIS-HENSON — FRED L. SWILLING

1. Brighter grows the pathway as we trav - el a-long, (re-joic-ing,) Sweet-er
2. Hap-py in the ser-vice of my Sav - ior and King, (for-ev - er,) Keep-ing
3. Looking un - to Him for all the things that I need, (each moment,) He is

is the mu-sic heard in life's hap-py song; (O glo - ry,) Je - sus keeps me
true to du - ty as I lab - or and sing; (for Je - sus,) Knowing He is
my de-fense and my great Savior in-deed; (O praise Him,) True to Him for

free and hap - py each passing day, (O glo - ry,) And His love sends sun-shine
with me I am hap - py each day, (O glo - ry,) For His love sends sun-shine
ev - er we're de-ter-mined to stay, (O praise Him,) For His love sends sun-shine

REFRAIN

all the way. .... Love sends the sun -
all a-long the way. Yes, His love sends, yes love sends the sunshine,

Love di - vine, yes love sends

shine, Love keeps me true, ... And gives a
sends the sunshine, ev-er keeping, yes, His love still keeps me true,

sun - shine, Love will keep me true, ...

Love Sends the Sunshine

peace the world can nev-er know, and God's great love makes
gives, a peace know, and God's great love is making

all things new; Love
all things new, O re-joice to-day in Je-sus, And His love keeps

Love di-

keeps me sing-ing as I work and
yes, it keeps me sing-ing, keeps me singing, as I work, I work and

vine still keeps me sing-ing

watch and pray, Love sends the sun-
a-long the way, Yes, His love sends, yes, it sends the sunshine

Love, yes, love now sends the

shine, Light-ing up the pil-grim way.
sends the sun-shine, the pilgrim way.

sun-shine,

No. 108. Walking in the Sunlight of Love

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J. M. HENSON — BYRON L. WHITWORTH

1. In the sun - light of God's pre-cious love e - ter-nal We are walk - ing—
2. God's great love is ev - er - more with us a - bid - ing, And is cheer-ing,
3. Soon we'll reach the cit - y of e - ter - nal a - ges, O what glo - ry,

with Him talk-ing. He is lead - ing us to that sweet home su-per - nal,
Heav - en near-ing. And His bless - ed sun-light day by day is guid - ing,
won-drous sto - ry, And will meet the saints of old, and all the sag - es,

In the cit - y of love. It is joy to know that He is
To the cit - y of love. We are tell - ing of His won-drous
Who are rest - ing up there; Ev - er in the bright-ness of His

with us ev - er, Naught be - tides us, for He guides us, O we know that
grace and pow - er, Ev - er sing-ing, fond - ly cling-ing, And rich bless-ings
love un - end-ing, With our Sav-ior, dwell - ing ev - er, And with saints and

He'll for-sake His chil-dren nev - er, Till we see Him a - bove.
now are fall - ing like a show - er, From His store-house a-bove.
an - gels, voic-es sweet - ly blend-ing, In that cit - y so fair.

Walking in the Sunlight of Love

REFRAIN

{ We are walk - ing in the sun - light of His love,
{ His sweet smile makes bright the path we have to tread,

{ God's ..... e - ter-nal love,
{ Bright ..... the path we tread.

As we jour - ney to our bless - ed home a - bove,
So we jour - ney on - ward, hav-ing naught to dread,

To ..... our home a - bove,
We ..... have naught to dread,

1

To His ten-der guid-ing hand each day we're cling - ing, Ev - er
clos - er still,

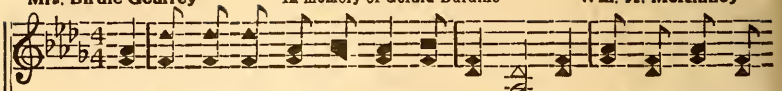
2

look - ing a - bove;
look-ing on by faith to our bless-ed home a-bove; With our bless-ed, lov-ing

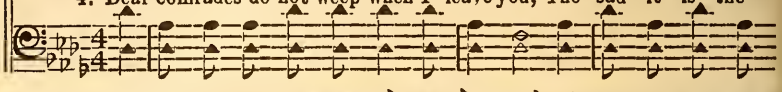
Sav-ior we are walk - ing In the sun - light of love.
walk-ing day by day the light

No. 109 Heaven's Airport

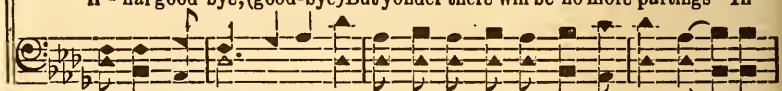
Mrs. Birdie Godfrey — In memory of Gerald Burdine — Wm. A. McKinney



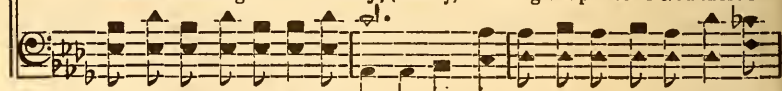
1. I'm start - ing on my jour-ney to Heav - en, Not know-ing when my
2. No storm can ev - er check my flight home-ward, No dan - ger ev - er
3. I know that there is room for my land - ing In Heav-en's Air-port
4. Dear comrades do not weep when I leave you, Tho' sad it is the



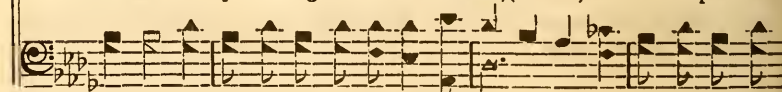
life here will end; (will end) I know that there will be a safe land-ing With
force me to land; (to land) My stur-dy plane is pro-pelled with power, By
yon-der for me; (for me;) Al - read-y I have made res-er - va-tion, A
fi - nal good-bye; (good-bye) But yonder there will be no more partings In



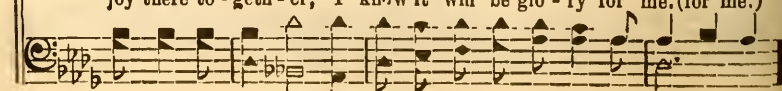
Je - sus my co-pi-lot and friend (my friend) My fu - el tank is filled with good
Je-sus Christ's un-changable hand (His hand) Some day I know He'll give me the
welcome waits me there by the sea (the sea) My friends and loved ones are there to
Heaven's landing field in the sky, (the sky) We'll sing the praise of God there for-



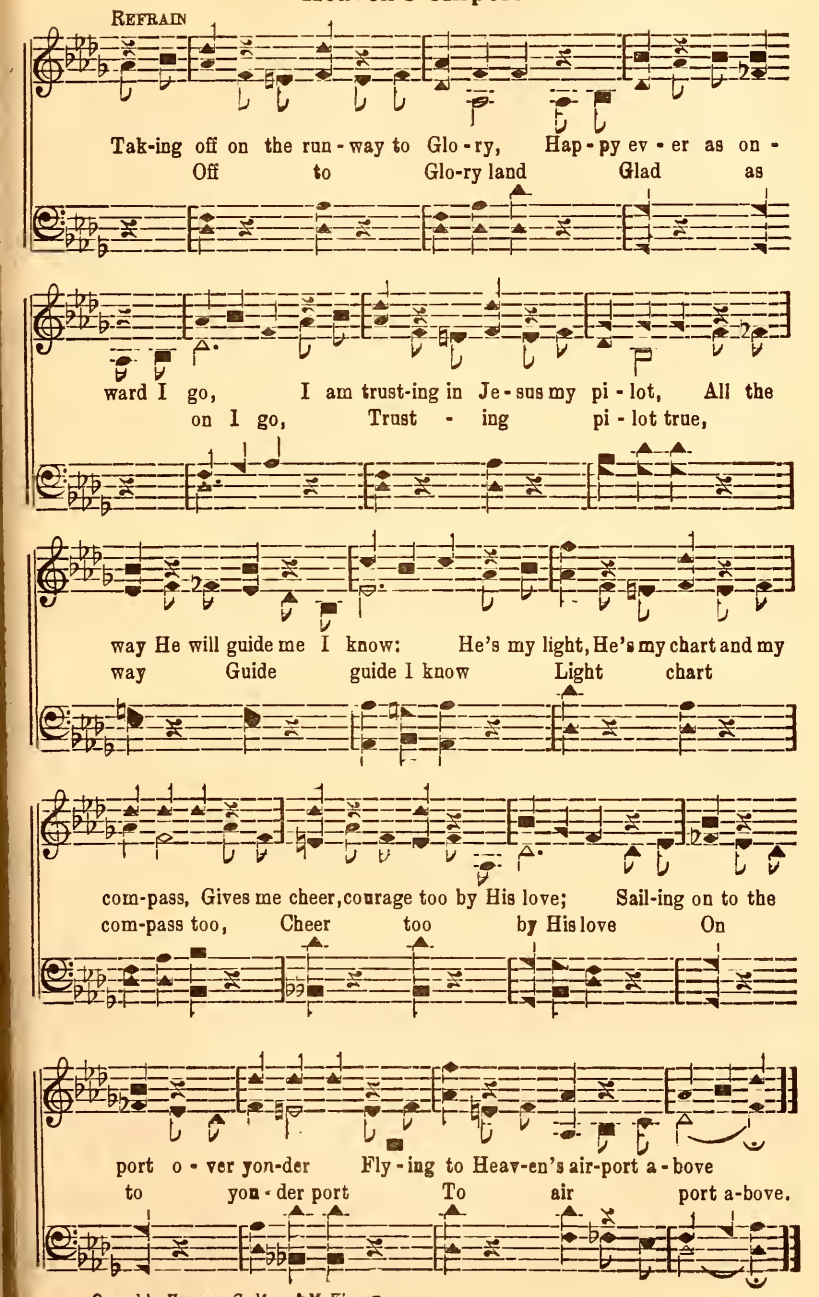
fu - el Sup-pied to me thro' wonderful love, (of love) My plane is checked and
sig - nal To land my plane in that home of love (of love) Then gladly I'll give
meet me When I a light on heaven's bright shore ..... My Sav - ior too is
ev - er And fly a - long the shore of the sea, (the sea) We'll live in peace and



wait-ing the sig - nal Of Je - sus Christ my Sav-ior a - bove. (a-bove)
heed to His call - ing, And check in for the roll - call a - bove. (a-bove.)
read - y to greet me Where sin and sor-row comes nev-er-more (no more)
joy there to - geth - er, I know it will be glo - ry for me. (for me.)



Heaven's Airport



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No. 110 A Song of Gladness

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J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. I am sweet - ly sing-ing Of my Sav-ior's love, To His promise clinging,
2. In His vine-yard working All the hours away, Toil-ing for the Master,
3. With the ho - ly an - gels I shall sing some day, Where there is no sorrow

With mine eyes a-bove. I can ful - ly trust Him, For His love is true,
Hav - ing time to pray. Giv - ing Him the glo - ry As I go a - long,
And no sad dis-may; Yon-der where the sing-ing Thrills the ransomed soul,

REFRAIN

He will safe - ly lead me All the jour-ney thro'. What a
Giv - ing out the sto - ry In an end - less song,
There with joy-bells ring-ing While the a - ges roll. What a song of

song of glad - ness rings with - in my
yes a song of glad-ness, song of gladness, ev - er ringing yes 'tis

soul, Gone is all my sad - -
ringing within my soul, O yes and Gone for-ev-er, O yes gone is my sadness

A Song of Gladness

ness ..... I have been made whole
gone all my sadness I am hap-py, and I sing on the way to my home e-ternal

Dai - ly I am sing - - ing,
I am sing - ing, O yes, I am sing-ing, dai-ly sing-ing,

On the shin - ing way,
I am sing - ing yes I sing on the shin - ing way.

What a song of glad - ness
What a car - ol yes a song of gladness, song of glad-ness

I can sing each day,
Of my Sav - ior I can sing ev - 'ry pass-ing day.

No. 111 There's a Longing

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J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. I've a long-ing to-day of a home far a-way, Where my mother once prayed for her
2. It was good to be there all their comforts to share, To enjoy all the friendship so
3. O some-time we will all meet to-geth-er a-gain, In a cit-y where cometh no

child, And I long to go there where a sweet humble pray'r Led me out of sin's
sweet, We would sing of the love of the Sav-ior a-bove, With a joy that was
night, And en-joy our reward giv - en by the dear Lotd, In that land where His

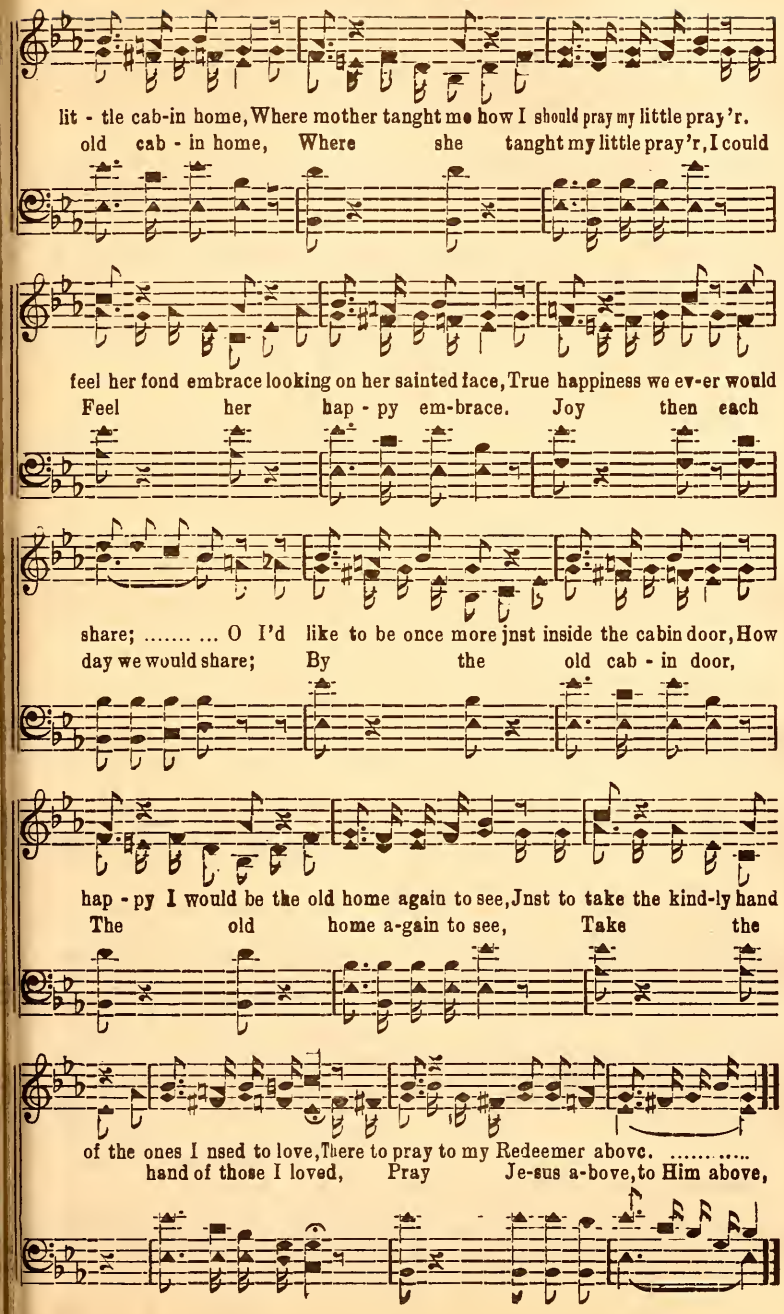
des - ert so wild; I can picture the fac - es of Moth-er and Dad, As they
full and com-plete; O I'd like to go back o'er the time-beaten track, Just to
face is the light; What a sight to be-hold in that cit - y of gold, All the

stood in the wide o-pen door, As they fought life's hard battles and gave all they had
lean on my father's strong arm, Just to feel the kind touch wound to me mean so much,
millions now praising the Lord, We shall share in that cit-y the rapture untold,

REFRAIN

How I wish I could see them once more. There's a longing in my heart for that
To be free free frnm all threatening harm.
And en-joy there our blessed re-ward. For that

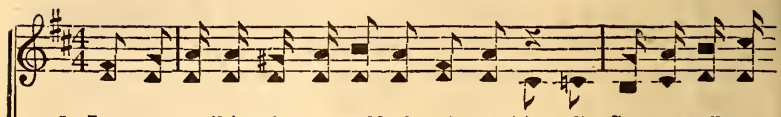
There's a Longing



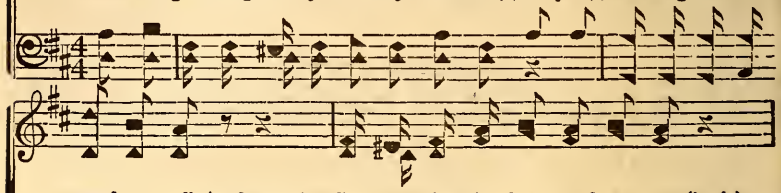
No. 112 I WILL SLIP AWAY HOME

Copyright, 1940, by Tenn. Music and Printing Co., in "Singing for Jesus."

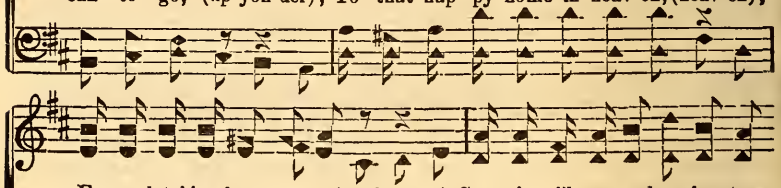
V. E. VEP ELLIS



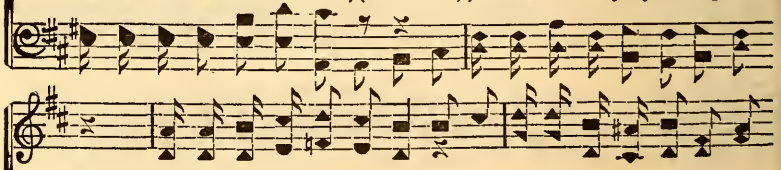
1. I am trav'l-ing thru a world of sad-ness, (sin and), Sor-rows all a-
2. There are times when ver-y much dis-cour-aged, (lonely,) There are times when
3. I am get-ting read-y ev-'ry mo-ment, (I'm just), Wait-ing for the



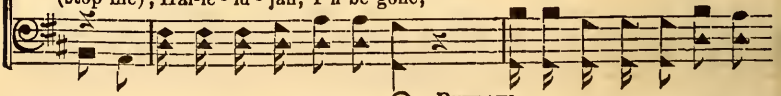
round me roll, (and surely), Sa-tan tries his best to down me, (he is),
I am blue, (so wea-ry), Then I think of my dear Sav-ior, (gent-ly),
call to go, (up yon-der), To that hap-py home in heav-en, (heav-en),



Ev-er clutching for my soul; (but brother); Soon there'll come a day of rapture,
Saying, "Lo I am with you"; (O glo-ry); Ev-en tho' I feel dis-cour-aged,
Soon I'll leave the world below; (and travel); Sa-tan then may try to stop me,



(rap-ture), When I'll step across the foam,
(broth-er), That will cheer me as I roam, I will slip a-way from this old world
(stop me), Hal-le-lu-jah, I'll be gone,



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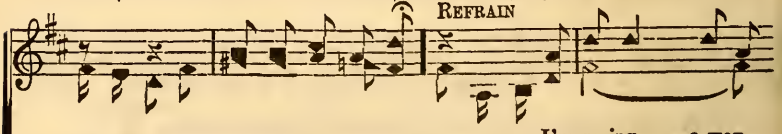
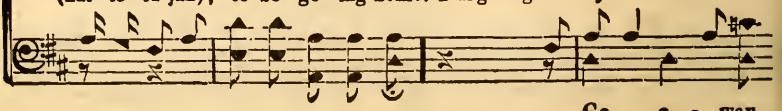


I'm go-ing a-way,
(hal-le-lu-jah), to be go-ing home. I'm go-ing a-way



Go a-way,

I WILL SLIP AWAY HOME

for - ev-er to stay, That land is not far a-way;
for - ev - er to stay, That won-der-ful land is not

There to stay 'tis not far a-way;

so far a-way; I'll say good - by old world, good - by,
I'll then say good - by, to this world goodby

Say good - by say good - by

When I shall hear my Sav-ior say,
When I shall hear, hear my Savior say, "Come away up

I shall hear Je - sus say,

high, fly, sky, up to the sky, I will
high, Then I'll sure-ly fly, Up to the sky, up to the sky,

slip a - way from this old world, hal - le - lu - jah, to be go - ing home.

No. 113 Happy On the Way to Glory

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J. M. HENSON W. C. TINSLEY

1. Hap - py on the way to glo - ry, Sing - ing of a love di - vine,
2. Let - ting Je - sus dai - ly lead me All a - long the up-ward way,
3. I shall keep my car - ol ring-ing To this bless - ed Friend di-vine,

Giv - ing out the pre - cious sto - ry, Let - ting all our ar-mor shine;
With His man - na He doth feed me, Hap - py is my soul each day;
To His prom - ise ev - er cling-ing, I am His and He is mine;

Al - ways keep-ing true to du - ty, Work-ing all the hours a - way,
He is ev - er - more be - side me, Keep - ing in my heart a song,
Trust-ing I shall meet Him yon-der, On-ward in His name I go,

Grow - ing in His grace and beau - ty, Keep-ing hap - py ev -'ry day.
Day by day His hand will guide me, And will keep me true and strong.
Dai - ly of Him grow-ing fond - er, What a bless - ed friend to know.

REFRAIN

Hap-py sing-ing, al-ways sweet-ly sing - ing ev - er sing - ing,
Hap - py sing-ing of His love,

Happy On the Way to Glory

Firm - ly cling-ing To my pre - cious Friend a-bove.
Firm - ly cling-ing, cling-ing

Giv - ing glo - ry glo - ry un - to Je - sus pre - cious Sav - ior
Giv - ing glo - ry to His name

What a sto - ry Just to save the lost He came.
What a sto - ry praise Him free-ly came,

No. 114 Life's Evening Shades Appear

David Lawson J M. Henson

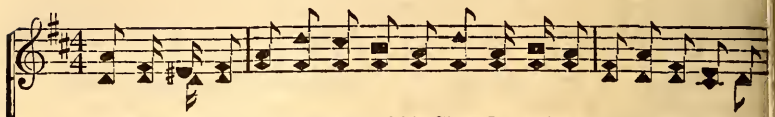
1. Life's ev'ning shades appear. The still - ness of the night draws near,
2. We'll lay our ar-mor by, Up - on Him whol - ly we re - ly,
3. The ev - 'ning sun sinks fast, A few more days will be our last,

If you have Je - sus who doth care, The dark-est hour you need not fear.
The night of death is draw-ing nigh, Then we shall reach our home on high.
And to our home we then shall fly, And to this wea - ry life good - bye.

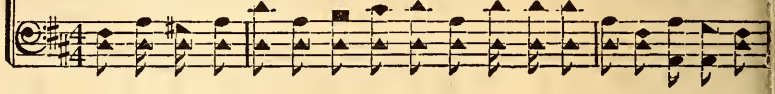
No. 115 Wonderful Love Is Flooding My Soul

Dedicated to the Vick Quartet, Chattanooga, Tenn.

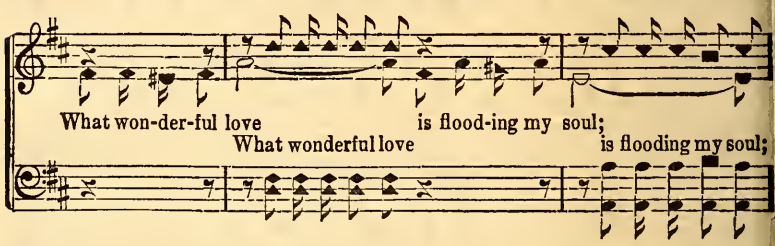
M. A. D. Dodson and Parris, owners. MILTON A. DODSON



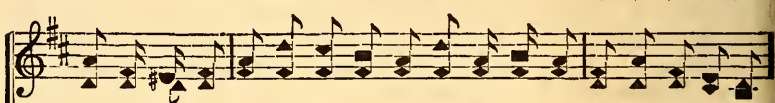
1. A hap - py new feel-ing dwells within Since Je-sus has washed away my sin,
2. I'm finding great joy in Christ my King, My spir - it is glad, that's why I sing,
3. No long - er I roam in sin's dark night, For ev'rything here looks oh so bright,



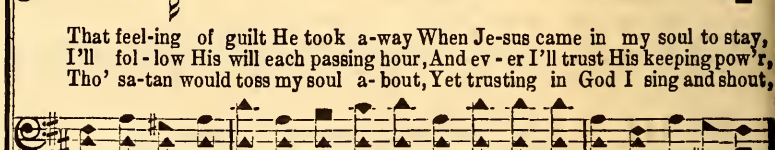
What won-der-ful love is flood-ing my soul;
What wonderful love is flooding my soul;



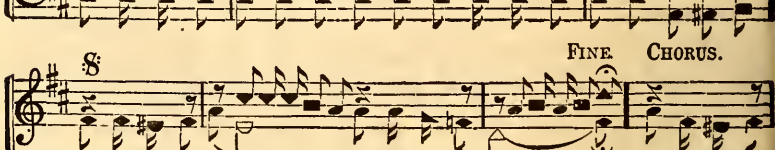
That feel-ing of guilt He took a-way When Je-sus came in my soul to stay,
I'll fol - low His will each passing hour, And ev - er I'll trust His keeping pow'r,
Tho' sa-tan would toss my soul a- bout, Yet trusting in God I sing and shout,



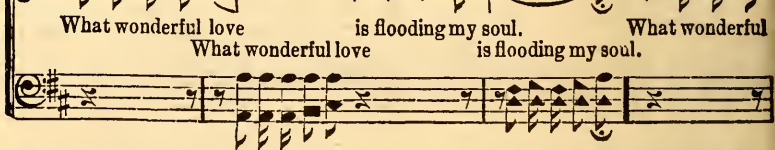
FINE. CHORUS.



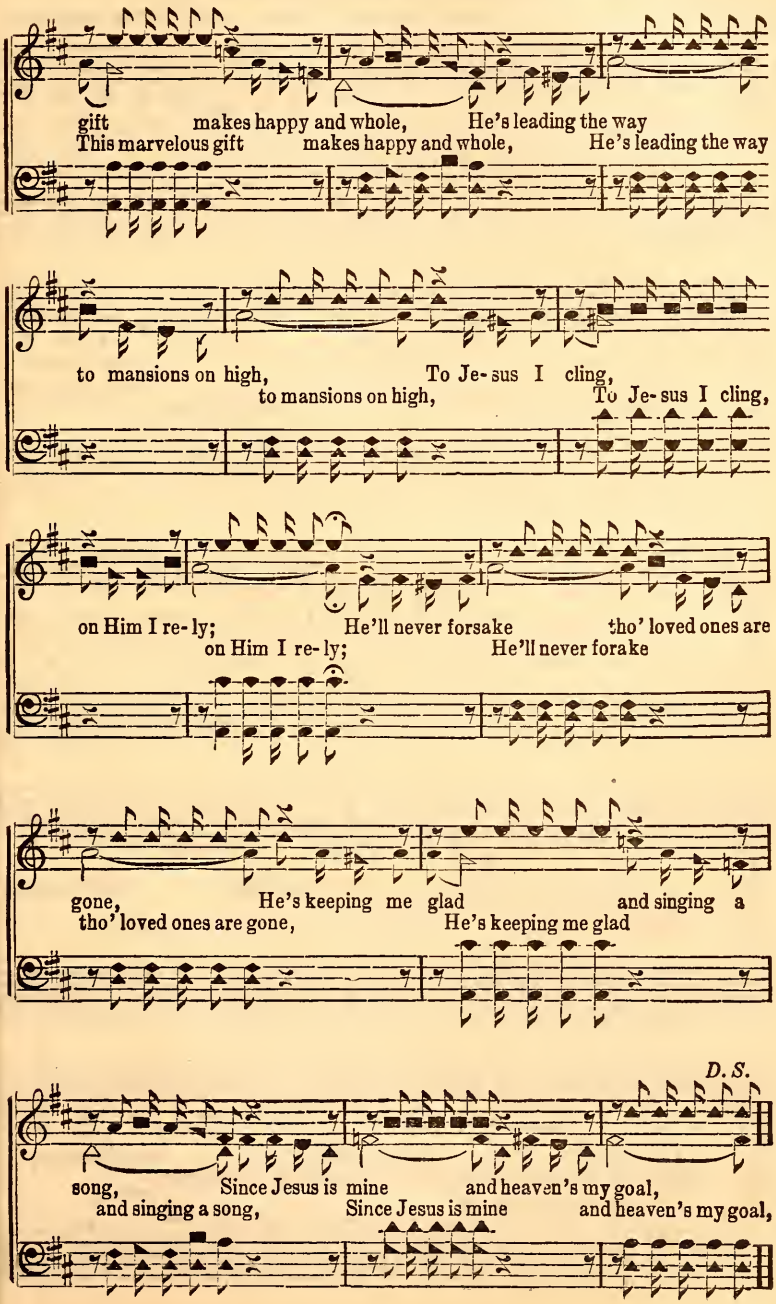
What wonderful love is flooding my soul. What wonderful
What wonderful love is flooding my soul.



love is flood-ing my soul, This mar-vel-ous
What wonder-ful love is flooding my soul,



Wonderful Love Is Flooding My Soul



No. 116 There's a Guiding Hand

M. A. D. Dodson and Parris, owners. MILTON A. DODSON

1. As I trav-el on my journey t'ward the set-ting of the sun, Wheth-er
2. Oft He lets me climb the mountain then He takes me thru the vale, For He
3. Tho the storms may so surround me that I can-not see the way, And I

sun-shine or in shadows, night or day; Je-sus stays so
knows just how much sorrow I can bear; Je-sus loves me
suf-fer thru the heat and thru the cold; He's safely guiding, Yet I know my

close be-side me helps me thru the race I run, There's a hand that's safe-ly
tho I falt-er and He sees me when I fail, But in mer-cy He my
lov-ing Sav-ior watches o'er me, come what may, And will guide me to that

CHORUS

guiding all the way. There's a hand that's always
burden gladly shares. (O hallelujah).
cit-y built of gold. There's a loving hand,

guid-ing, O-ver life's rough wea-ry
that is al-ways guid-ing, O'er life's rug-ged way,

There's a Guiding Hand

way, By this hand I'm safe-ly hid-ing
rough and weary way, By this faithful hand I am safely hiding

from the temp - - - ter day by day; When the
From the temp-ter hide ev-'ry pass-ing day;

storms around are beat-ing, It will make
When the howling storms are around me beating, It will make the

the sun to shine, O what joy it is in
sun O so bright to shine, What a wondrous joy

meet-ing, With the hand of love di-vine.
joy it is in meeting, With the guiding hand of love divine. (of love divine).

No. 117 The Savior is King

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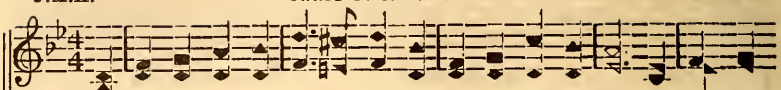
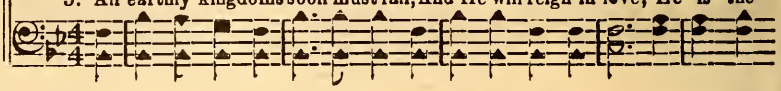
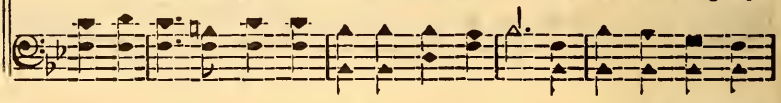
J.M.H. J. M. HENSON



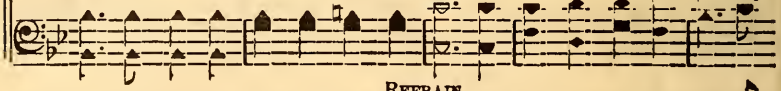
1. O praise the might-y King of kings, For His redeeming love, The whole wide
2. He reaches out His might-y hand To save the world from sin, He gives us
3. All earthly kingdoms soon must fall, And He will reign in love, He is the



world with rapture sings To Him who reigns a-bove; Ex - tol His name for -
strength the fight to stand. And helps the bat-tle win; O keep His name still
Rul - er o - ver all The earth and realms a - bove. He makes His might-y



ev - er - more, His worth - y praise pro-claim. This gra-cious Sav-ior we a -
ring - ing out O'er ev - 'ry land and sea, Un - til the world no more shall
pow-er known, And keeps the world by grace, The reign of sin be o - ver -



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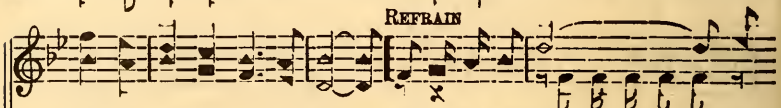
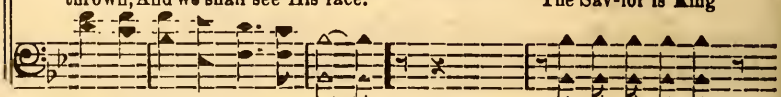
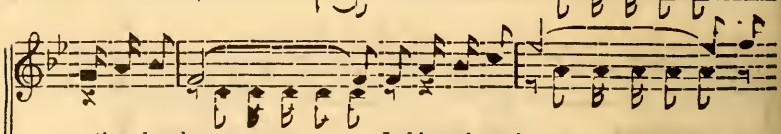
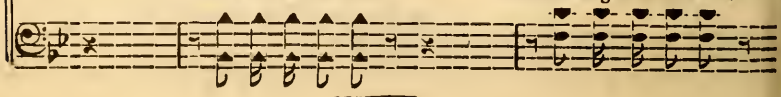


dore, And mag - ni - fy His name. The Sav-ior is King .... of
doubt, And those in bonds go free.
thrown, And we shall see His face. The Sav-ior is King





earth and a - bove,..... .... Is king of our hearts .... and
of earth and a-bove, The king of our hearts



The Savior is King

king of our love, ... Yes He is king,
and king of our love, Yes He is king, high priest and king,

of all the earth and Heav'n a - bove; We live in His light, ...
We live in His light,

a -dor - ing His name, ... His comforting pow'r .... is
a-dor-ing His name, His comforting pow'r

ev - er the same, ... He is the king,
is ev - er the same, He is the King, glad trib - ute

glad trib-ute bring, He is our king, let prais-es ring for ev - er-more.
bring,

No 118

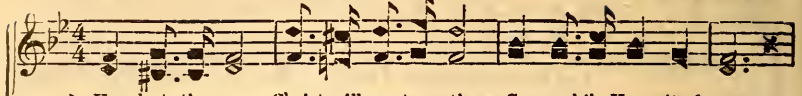
Kneel At the Cross.

Theme suggested by Rev. Sam. Hair.

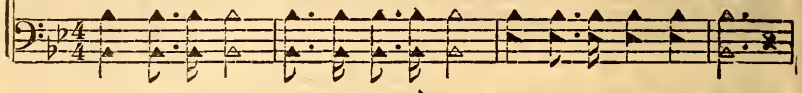
C. E. M

Moody and Sebren, owners, 1924.

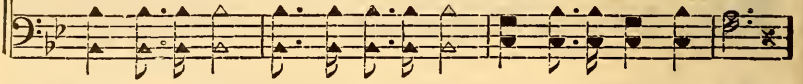
Chas. E. Moody.



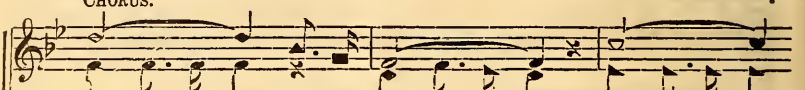
1. Kneel at the cross, Christ will meet you there, Come while He waits for you;
2. Kneel at the cross, There is room for all Who would His glo - ry share;
3. Kneel at the cross, Give your i - dles up, Look un - to realms a - bove;



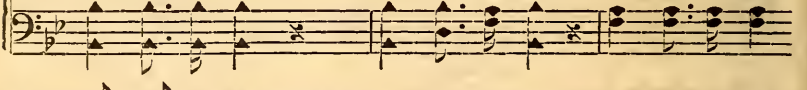
List to His voice, Leave with Him your care And be - gin life a - new.
Bliss there a-waits, Harm can ne'er be - fall Those who are anchored there.
Turn not a - way To life's sparkling cup, Trust on - ly in His love.



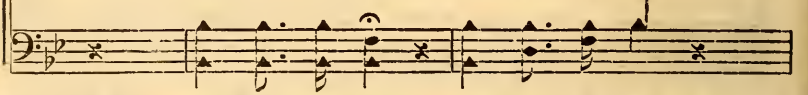
CHORUS.



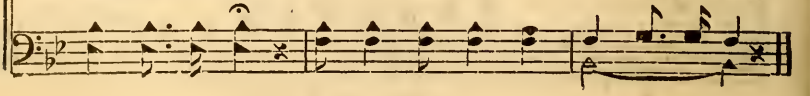
Kneel..... at the cross,..... Leave.....
Kneel at the cross, Kneel at the cross, Leave ev - 'ry care,



ev - 'ry care;..... Kneel..... at the
Leave ev - 'ry care; Kneel at the cross,



cross,..... Je - sus will meet you there.....
Kneel at the cross, meet you there.



No. 119 'Twill Be Glory By and By.

Words and Music by J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. My Re-deem-er has gone to prepare (in the sky,) Blessed man-sions of rest by and
2. I've no treasures to bind me be-low (here below,) In this land full of sor-row and
3. I shall sing home at last by and by (by and by,) And my voice will be tuned to the

by (by and by,) Soon He'll call me home to rest with the ransomed and the best, For it
woe (here below,) All my treasures are a-bove in that land of peace and love, Soon I'll
lyre (heav'nly lyre,) Then my songs shall ever be home at rest be-yond the sea, It will

CHORUS.

all will be glo-ry by and by (o-ver there.) How I long for that
go and shall rest forev-er-more (ev-ermore.)
all soon be glo-ry by and by (by and by.) How I long for rest

rest in the home of the blest, 'Twill be
with the good and blest, in that home of rest, with the good and blest,

sweet when we meet, O it will be glo-ry by and by,
O it will be sweet, For we soon shall meet, by and by.

Used by per. of J. B. Vaughan, Athens.

No. 120 Mother is Praying for You

C. B. Copyright 1911. by Hartford Music Co., in "Gospel Treasures" Chesley Bray

1. Some mother's boy has gone astray from home, His hope in Christ is almost gone, No one to dry a - way his tears at night, And no place to call His own; Bow'd down in grief a moth-er sad-ly cries, "O Je-sus what more could I do", Yes, a mother's love sure-ly will not die, And she's pray-ing now for you. She's pray - ing now for you,
2. No oth - er love is half so sweet to me, As mother's love so kind and dear, No oth - er life so true could ev - er be, Like her life so free from fear; 'Mid all the toils and troubles of this land, Her love has al - ways prov-en true,— Yes, I here repeat, mother's love is sweet, And she's give Him rest; And must her fer-vent prayers un-heeded be, And dry up like the morn-ing dew,— Turn my boy today, walk in mother's way, For she's Mother dear is praying, praying now for you,
3. Her gold-en hair has turned a silv'ry gray, As her life's sun sinks in the west, In dreams to-day I see her kneel and pray, Save my boy and

Fine

Refrain

Mother is Praying for You

That moth-er kind and true, She loves .... you just the
Moth - er kind and true, Mother tru-ly loves you

same, No mat-ter what you do; With-in... .... her
loves you just the same Mother's precious heart

D. S.

ten - der heart There's love that will not part,
true and faith-ful heart, Love that will not part,

No. 121 Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd **Geo. N. Allen**

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sorrowing here!
3. The con - se - crat-ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;

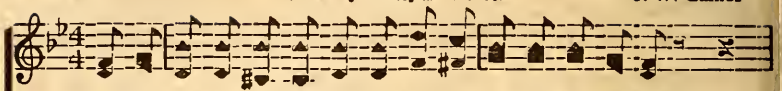
No, there's a cross for ev -'ry one, And there's a cross for me. A - men.
But now they taste un-mingled love. And joy without a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.

No. 122 What Shall the Answer Be?

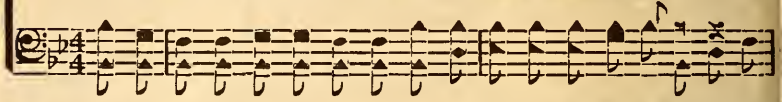
E. P P.

Copyright 1941, in "Wings of Song"
Owned by Presley and Henson

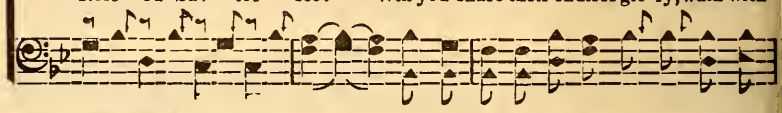
E. P. Presley
J. W. Gaines



1. When your stay on earth is end-ed, and your life has slipped away,
2. When your ev'ning sun is sink - ing and you know that you must go,
3. When the millions lay their trophies at the blessed Master's feet, Will you the



Will you Je - sus see? Will the wel-come word be spoken, or the
Have you heard the in-vi-ta-tion, has He
bless - ed Sav - ior see? Will you share their endless glo-ry, walk with



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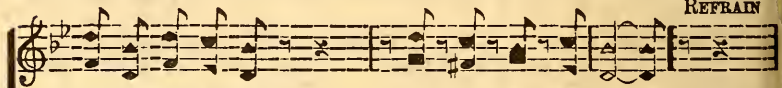
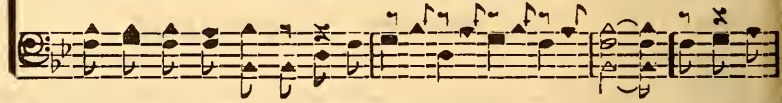
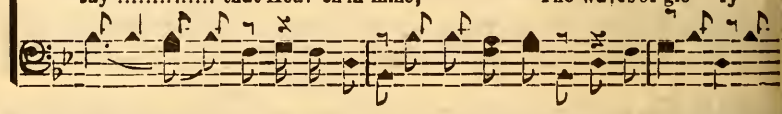


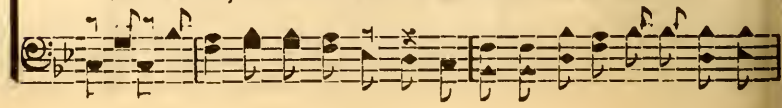
sad de-part that day, Fi - nal an - swer be?
washed you white as snow?
Him the gold-en street? What will the fi - nal an - swer be? O I can



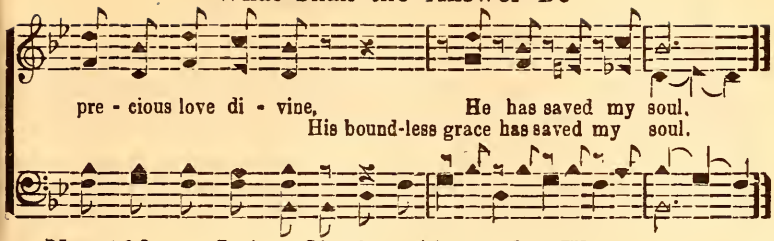
Yes I can say O it is mine, Waves of
say ..... that Heav-en in mine, The waves of glo - ry



glo - ry roll, o'er me roll, Sing of my Re-deem-er and His
o'er me roll; And I will

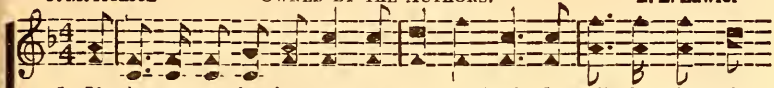


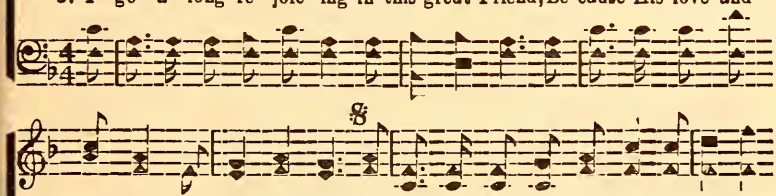
What Shall the Answer Be

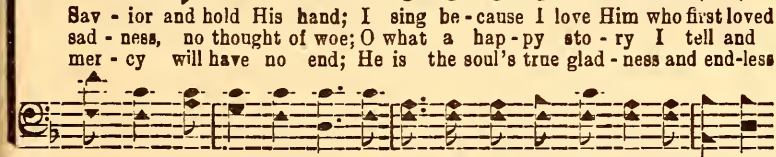


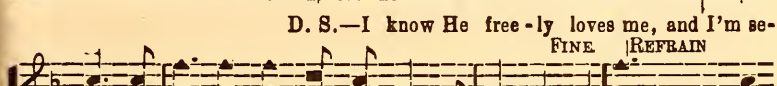
No. 123 I Am Singing Along the Way

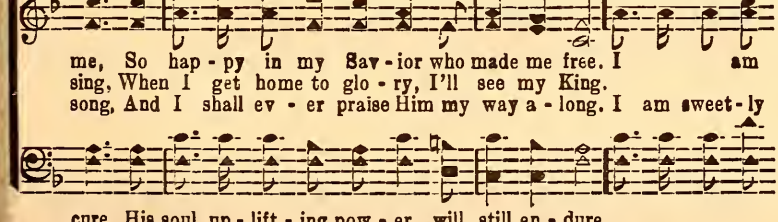
J. M. Henson — OWNED BY THE AUTHORS. — L. E. Lawler











No. 124 I've Left the Border-Land

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
Owned by Henson and Johnson

Rev. B. Edmiaston — E. O. Johnson

1. I found the liv - ing Sav-lor, and clennsing from my sin. He bade me closel
2. I kept the form of worship, the Christian's holy creed, My deeds were not in
3. The Spir-it breath-eth witness with mine and I am saved, My soul is now re

fol - low, His will to un-der-stand, He gave me views of Ca-naan; twas
mor - tal, I gave the help-ing hand; But I was torn by doubt-ings and
joic - ing, I hold my Sav-ior's hand; I know the road to mourn-ing with

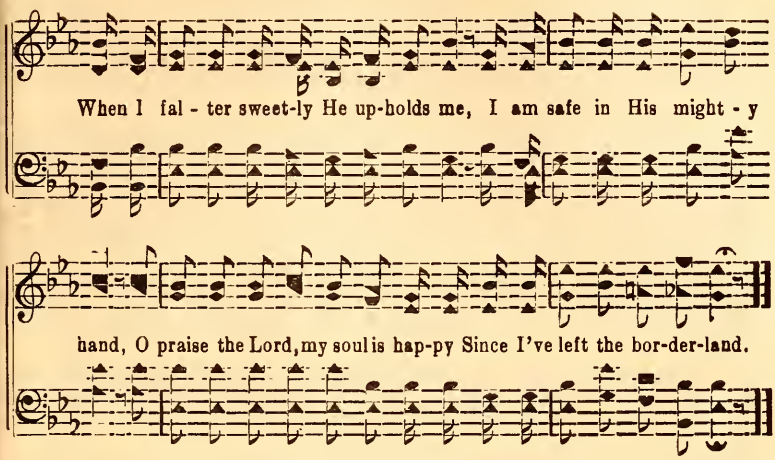
mine to en - ter in, But doubts and fears detained me in the twilight of the
oft my heart did bleed, I took the cross He showed me and it led me from the
mor - al lives is paved, Thand God, I found assurance when I left the

REFRAIN

bor-der-land. I jour-ney on-ward to the land of Canaan, With Egypt far be-

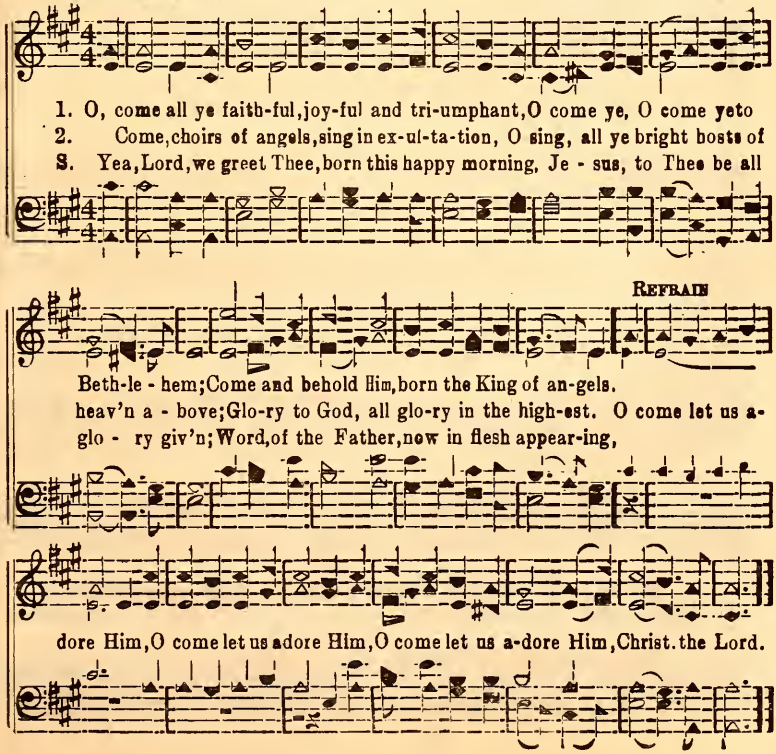
hind, I'm walk-ing dai - ly with my bless-ed Sav-ior, In Him new stength I find;

I've Left the Border-Land



No. 125 O Come, All Ye Faithful

Tr. by Frederick Oakley — Wade's Cantus Diversi



No. 126 Love Divine

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
Owned by Henson and Rich

J. W. R. J. W. RICH

1. Love di-vine, O sweet the precious sound, May the theme on earth abound (abound)
2. While in ser-vice here I dai - ly stay, Love di-vine shall tune my lay (my lay)
3. Let me ev - er feel this pre-cious love, Com-ing from the throne above (above)

May the hearts of saints on earth be-low, With a sa-cred rapture glow (yes glow)
When I soar to per - fect blis a - bove, Still I'll praise a Sav-ior's love (His love)
Love di-vine, so end - less, pure and true, Giving man-y blessings new (yes new)

REFRAIN

O the love of Christ for me, Is so bound-less
O the love of Christ for me. Is so bound-less, full and

full and free; O His word is good and true,
free; O His word is boud - less And His

And His love makes all things new; Love di-vine my song shall be,
love makes all things new; Love my song shall be,

Love Divine

Here and in e - ter - ni - ty, Love He had for me on
In e - ter - ni - ty, Had on

Cal - va - ry, Love so bound-less. full and free. (so free.)

No. 127 Safe In the Arms of Jesus

Fannie J. Crosby W. H. Doane

1. Safe in the arms of Je-sus, Safe on His gentle breast-There by His love o'ershaded
2. Safe in the arms of Je-sus, Safe from corroding care; Safe from the world's temptation
3. Jesus, my heart's dear refuge, Jesus has died for me: Firm on the Rock of A-ges,

rit. FINE

Sweet - ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a
Sin can-not harm me there. Free from the blight of sor-row, Free from my
Ev - er my soul shall be. Here let me wait in pa-tience, Wait till the

D. C.

song to me, O-ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.....
doubts and fears; On-ly a few more tri-als, On - ly a few more tears.....
night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn-ing Break on the golden shore.....

No. 128 He Lives On

In memory of my beloved pastor, Rev. Frank Loyd, C. P.

Cline Puett — Curtis Taylor

1. I'm think-ing of a lov-ing friend up in the glo - ry land, Who toiled in
2. His dai - ly life he free - ly spent the Mas-ter's love to tell, With-out a
3. His work of love lives on and on in this old world be-low, And tho' from

ear-nest to life's end, and told the message grand; How Jesus came to seek and
price He ev - er went and did each du-ty well;, And when the an-gels gather
us His form has flown, his mem'ry keeps a-glow; The life he lived, his work of

save the world from sin and loss, And how His life He free - ly gave On
there a-round the throne a-bove, This friend of mine with them will wear A
love on earth can nev-er die, Tho' he has gone to worlds a - bove To

REFRAIN

Cal-v'ry's rugged cross. His work can
shin-ing crown of love.
live as years go by. O he lives on and hap-py is the thought,

nev - er die, Tho' he is gone the les-sons that he taught will live as years go

He Live On

by; His work on earth can nev - er, nev-er die, Tho' he from us is gone,

With us he still lives on.

In worlds a-bove we'll see him by and by, and on.

No. 129 Trusting and Singing

J. M. HENSON — OWNED BY THE AUTHORS. — CURTIS TAYLOR

1. Je-sus is with me, cheer-ing my soul, Giv-ing me comfort, keeping me whole;
2. Ev-er He's with me, keeping me true, Blessing the serv-ice dai-ly I do;
3. Soon I shall see His glo-ri-fied face, For I am trust-ing wonderful grace;

FINE

He is my por-tion and my glad song, And I am sing-ing all the day long.
Ev - er my help - er Je-sus will be, Trust-ing and singing, hap-py and free.
All the way home I'll hold to His hand, Till I am safe on yonder bright strand.

D.S.-Ev-er He keeps me loy-al and strong, All the way home I'll sing my glad song.

REFRAIN — D. S.

Trust-ing and singing, happy and free, O what a bless-ing He is to me;

No. 130 There's a Song in My Heart

To my brother in Christ. Joe Bell. Kilgors. Tex.

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
Owned by McFall and Henson

M. B. Mc F. Melvin B. McFall

1. Je - sus saved me from the mir - y pit of sin and shame, Put a song
2. On the Rock, the Sil - id Rock, my Sav - ior put my feet, Gave me hop
3. All my go - ings He es - tab-lished Thro' His word di-vine. Ev - er lead

with - in my heart, Glad prais-es to His ho-ly name, (His ho-ly name for-ev-e
to keep me strong, He gave me love to keep me sweet (to keep me sweet O ev-e
me by His Spir - it, Praise the blessed Lord He's mine (yes He is mine foreve

REFRAIN

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, I've a song in my heart, Je - sus died to

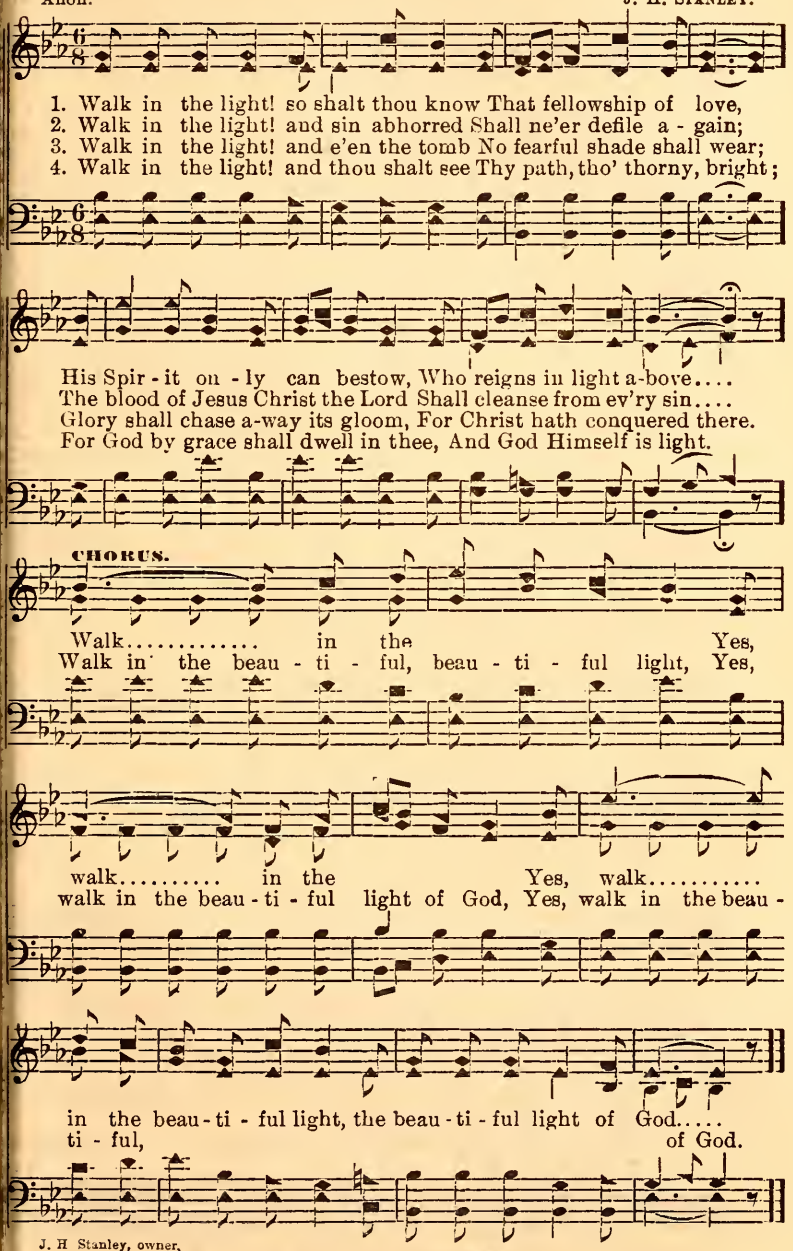
save ev - en me, There is praise e - ter - nal ev - er
ev - en me

ring-ing in my soul, O, glo - ry to God I'm free. (O so glad and free.

No. 131 Walk In the Light.

"That I may walk before God in the light of the living."—Ps. 59: 13.

Anon. J. H. STANLEY.



J. H Stanley, owner.

No. 132 One Step More

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
This arr. owned by Taylor and Henson

Arr. by C. T. Arr. by Curtis Tay

1. I have known... a life of sor-row, I have borne..... a heav -
2. Thru my life..... He'll sure-ly guide me, I've no need..... to doubt
3. Moth-er waits .... in heav'n to greet me, And my dad..... is up t

load, ... I have sought ..... a bright to - mor-row, Tho'
fear. ..... For each step ..... He walks be - side me, And
too, ... And with joy ..... I know she'll greet me, When

walked..... a rock-y road (rock-y road) But my bur - dens will
call.. ..... for help will hear (surely hear) All the way ..... my load g
see ..... me com-ing thru (coming thru) They'll be first..... to bid

light - er, And my care ..... will soon be o'er, Soon
light - er, And I'll tell . ... it o'er and o'er, Heav
wel - come When I en - ter heaven's door, O

:S: F

jour - ney will be end-ed, For it's ou - ly one step more.
lights..... for me shine brighter,
know..... I'll soon be with them, on - ly one step m

D.S.-land..... where crowns are given, It is on - ly

One Step More

REFRAIN

One step more .... from earth to Heav - en,
On - ly one step more Heav - en, earth to Heav - en.

D.S.

Land where cares .... will all be o'er; To that
where toils nad cares will all be o'or.

No. 133 Hear Thou My Prayer

Copyright 1941 in "Wings of Song"
OWNED BY J. M. HENSON

J.M.H. J. M. HENSON

1. Hear Thou my pray'r O blessed Lord, For now my need is great; I've wandered
2. I come to Thee at this late hour, To whom else could I go? I seek the
3. I sought all else, but found no aid. And so I come to Thee; The night is

REFRAIN

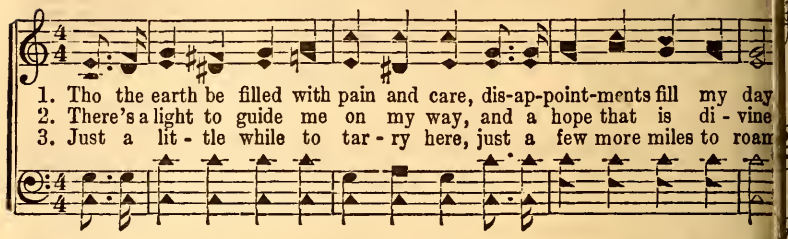
far a - way from Thee, My praying now is late. O hear my pray'r just now O
strength of Thy great pow'r, And long Thy love to know.
dark and I'm a - fraid, O wilt Thou shelter me? O hear my pray'r just

Lord, Without Thee I must die; I come believing in Thy word, O do not pass me by.
now O Lord,

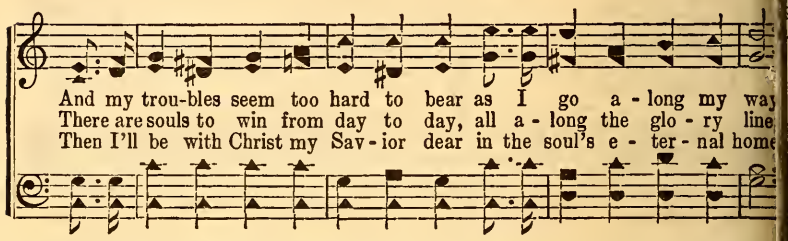
No. 134 Bells of Joy Now Ring for Me

Copyright, 1940, by The A. J. Showalter Co., in "Bells of Heaven"

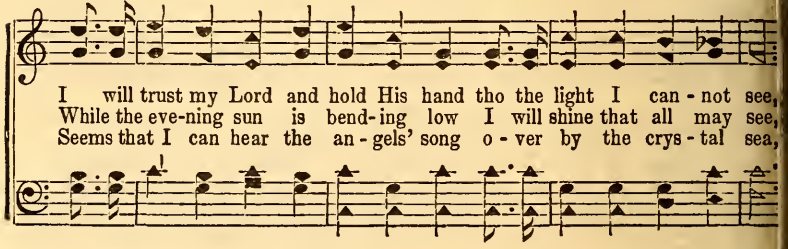
F. L. S. The A. J. Showalter Co., owner FRED L. SWILLING



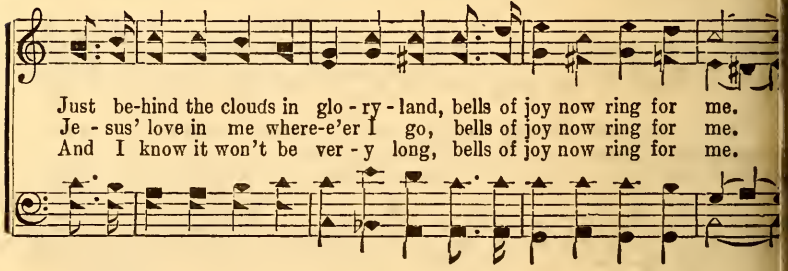
1. Tho the earth be filled with pain and care, dis-ap-point-ments fill my day
2. There's a light to guide me on my way, and a hope that is di - vine
3. Just a lit - tle while to tar - ry here, just a few more miles to roam



And my trou-bles seem too hard to bear as I go a - long my way
There are souls to win from day to day, all a - long the glo - ry line
Then I'll be with Christ my Sav - ior dear in the soul's e - ter - nal home

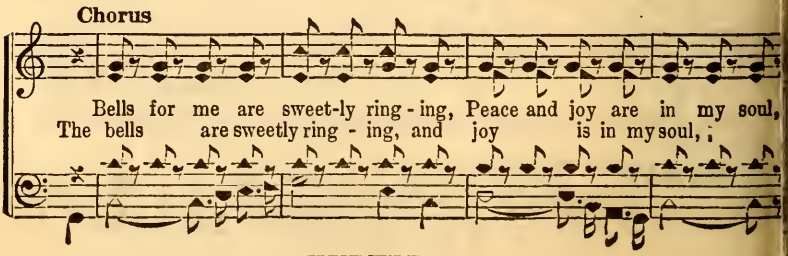


I will trust my Lord and hold His hand tho the light I can - not see,
While the eve-ning sun is bend-ing low I will shine that all may see,
Seems that I can hear the an - gels' song o - ver by the crys - tal sea,



Just be-hind the clouds in glo - ry - land, bells of joy now ring for me.
Je - sus' love in me where-e'er I go, bells of joy now ring for me.
And I know it won't be ver - y long, bells of joy now ring for me.

Chorus



Bells for me are sweet-ly ring - ing, Peace and joy are in my soul,
The bells are sweetly ring - ing, and joy is in my soul,

Bells of Joy Now Ring for Me

His great love will be my song, While the a - ges roll;
His love will keep me sing - ing, While end-less a - ges roll;

Yes, to - day I go re - joic- ing, Now my heart is glad and free,
To - day I go re-joic - ing, My heart is glad and free,

I rest in the love of Him a - bove, Bells of joy now ring for me. for me.

No. 135 Rock of Ages

A. M. Toplady — Thos. Hastings

Fine

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan- guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet- ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

D. C.—Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save from wrath and make me pure.
In my hand no price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D.C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone. Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

No. 136 Won't It Be Wonderful There

Hattie Whaley — C. C. MAPLES OWNER — C. C. Maples

1. When sor-rows are end-ed and trou-bles are o'er, And we are in
2. The bless-ed One suffered our trou-bles He bore, He died that His
3. With an-gels we'll gath-er a-round the great throne, He'll keep us with

par-a-dise fair; (so fair) Ex-tol-ing the glo-ri-ous King we a-dore
home we might share (might share) And rest with the an-gels on heaven's glad shor
ten-der-est care (His care) For-ev-er in glo-ry with Christ and His ow

REFRAIN

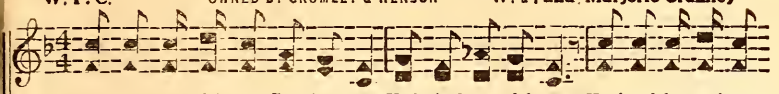
O won't it be won-der-ful there? O won't it be won-der-ful
there, ... Where all of His glo-ry we'll share?... While a-ges go
o-ver there, we'll share;

by we will praise Him on high, O won't it be won-der-ful there?

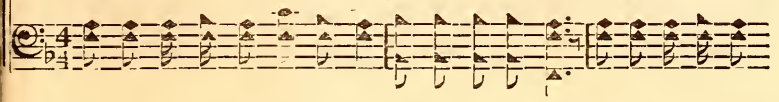
No. 137. Somebody Loves Me

Copyright 1940, in "Eternal Praise"

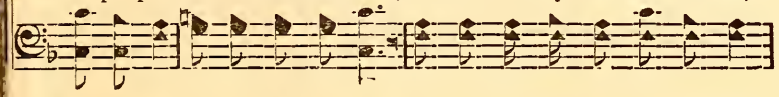
W. F. C. OWNED BY CRUMLEY & HENSON W. F. and Marjorie Crumley



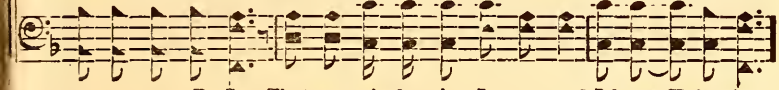
1. I'm in love with my Sav-ior and He's in love with me, He is with me from
2. You'll be hap py if you will let Je - sus have His way, He has work for us
3. Then at last when our work is done, He will call us home To a man-sion He



day to day, What a friend is He; Watch-es o - ver me while I sleep,
all to do Ev -'ry pass-ing day; Feed the hun - gry and cheer the sad,
has pre-pared Nev - er more to roam, We'll sit down by the riv - er side,

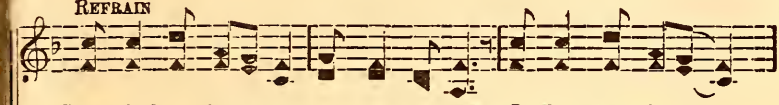


Hears me when I pray, I am hap - py as I can be, And I now can say.
For the sin - ner pray, You'll have joy that you nev-er had, And you then can say
Cares all passed a - way, And with nev-er a pain to bear, What a happy day.

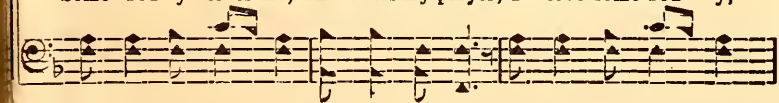


D. S.—That some-bod-y is Je - sus, and I know He's mine.

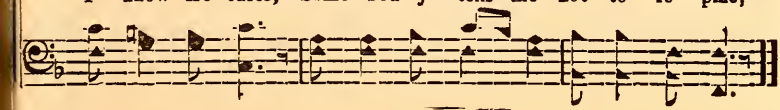
REFRAIN



Some - bod - y loves me, an - swers my prayer, I love some-bod - y,



I know He cares; Some - bod - y tells me not to re - pine,



I'll Live in Glory

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CARRIED BY J. M. HENSON

J. M. HENSON

1. I'd like to stay here long-er on man's al-lotted days And watch the fleeting
2. I want to be of ser vice a long this pil-grim way, And lead the lost to
3. The end I know is near-ing—by faith I look a-way To yonder home su-

chang-es of life's un-ev-en ways, But if my Sav-ior calls me to
Je-sus as ferv-ent-ly I pray; As day by day I trav-el I'll
per-nal—the land of end-less day; I'll cling to Him for-ev-er, and

that sweet home on high, I'll live with Him for-ev-er in Glo-ry by and by.
keep Him ev-er nigh, And live with Him for-ev-er
look by-and-by the sky, And spend the end-less a-ges

REFRAIN

O yes I'll live in Glo-ry by and by, I'll tell and sing love's
live in Glo-ry by and by.

sto-ry there on high; There with my dear Re-deem-er no
tell love's sto-ry there on high; there no

I'll Live in Glory

more to die, O yes I'll live in glo - ry by and by.
no more to die, Glo - ry by and by.

No. 139 All Hail The King

J.M.H. OWNED BY J. M. HENSON J. M. HENSON

1. Be - hold the King ex pect - ed soon, Be read - y for that hour,
2. Not as a ba - by in a stall Will He ap - pear that day,
3. That we may share His roy - al throne And reign with Him for aye;

It may be morn-ing, night or noon When He de-scends in pow'r,
But as the one great Lord of all Whom fol - low - ers o - bey.
O let us claim Him as our own, And go with Him a - way.

REFRAIN

All hail! .... All hail! ....
the might-y King of Kings! the One who vic -'try brings,

All hail! .... All hail the might - y King!
The One from whom each bless-ing springs,

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No. The Way of Life.

J. M. Henson. James Wright

1. There's a way that leads to life That is free from care and strife, And it
2. All the saints of old have trod This fair way to home and God, And it
3. Ev - 'ry - one that walks there-in Must be cleansed from ev - ry sin, For no

is the grand old high-way of the King; Sin - ner won't you walk this road to the
lead - eth to the cit - y built a-bove; It is straight and narrow too, But 'twill
un-clean feet shall press this ho - ly road; Won't you leave the downward way? Be re-

REFRAIN.

soul's di-vine a-bode? Where the ransom'd ev - er shout and sing. This way
safe - ly take you thro' Where the ransom'd ev - er praise God's love.
deemed by God to-day, There is life e - ter - nal in His word. This beautiful way

is the way to go, This way ev - 'ry one should know, 'Tis
This beau - ti - ful way

life, Je - sus tells us so, This way is the way to go.
a beau-ti-ful life, This beau-ti-ful way

James Wright, owner.

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